

# The Daily Mirror

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## BOSCO TRECASE OVERWHELMED BY THE LAVA FROM VESUVIUS.



The great eruption of Vesuvius has practically blotted the village of Bosco Tre-case off the face of the earth. The photograph shows two old inhabitants, who

ploughed their way through the lava to revisit their cottage only to find it utterly destroyed.—(*Daily Mirror* staff photographer.)

## THE KING OF SPAIN ON CAMELBACK.



During his recent visit to the Canaries King Alfonso enjoyed many new experiences. On one occasion he had to wade ashore from his boat. Here he is setting out for a ride on a camel.

## KING ALFONSO ARRIVES AT THE ISLE OF WIGHT.



The young King of Spain has arrived in the Isle of Wight to spend a holiday of three weeks with his future bride, Princess Ena. The photograph shows the King, Princess Beatrice, and Princess Ena leaving Trinity Pier, Cowes, for Osborne Cottage.



# 2,000 KILLED AT SAN FRANCISCO

Californian City Wrecked by an Awful Earthquake.

## LAIID IN RUINS.

Shocks Followed by Destructive Fire Outbreak.

## TERRIBLE SCENES.

Hotel Visitors Rush Into Streets in Night Attire.

Following with singular closeness on the eruption of Vesuvius comes an even more terrible catastrophe from Western America.

San Francisco was yesterday laid in ruins by earthquake. The loss of life is estimated at 2,000, but is probably much greater.

The loss to property is put at £400,000. Some of the finest buildings of the beautiful Californian city have been destroyed. They include:—

The famous Palace Hotel.  
The City Hall, built at a cost of £1,400,000.  
The Post Office.  
The offices of the "Call" and "Examiner" newspapers.  
Hundreds of private dwellings and tenements.

The area of devastation covers many miles round the city, and Oakland, Sacramento (capital of California), and other places are reported to have suffered heavily.

The shocks seem to have continued over a period of three hours.

## CITY LAID IN RUINS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Wednesday Night.—The city of San Francisco, the pride of California, is in ruins as the result of the greatest calamity that has happened for generations in this country of vast catastrophes.

A great earthquake took place at 5.15 this morning, which is equivalent to about half-past one in the daytime, according to London time. People in the beautiful city of the West were, except those who turn night into day, wrapped in the soundest sleep.

Suddenly there was a terrific shock, a shock such as San Francisco, though well used to slight earthquakes, has never felt since it was a city. Again and again it was repeated, with increasing rather than diminishing violence. The earth rocked like the sea. The roads and pavements gaped open in great cracks. The fine buildings were shaken to their bases. Some came toppling over with the first violence of the movement; others swayed to and fro for several minutes before they fell.

## CITY HALL WRECKED.

Down came the great City Hall, built at a cost of nearly a million dollars, and a half-pound. It was three stories high, and had the largest dome in the world except that of St. Peter's at Rome.

The post and telegraph office, in a building called St. Hobart, which cost £400,000 to build, was one of the first structures wrecked. The telegraph operators rushed out of the instrument-room just in time to escape burial. Afterwards it was found that one line—and one only—remained in working order, and by this means news of the calamity was conveyed to the outer world.

The "Call" is the largest newspaper in San Francisco, and is published from the great Spreckels building, towering over twenty storeys high from Market-street, the main thoroughfare. It collapsed like a house of cards, a hideous wreck of stone, iron girders, and heavy machinery. The office of the "Call's" great rival, the "Examiner," owned by the millionaire, Mr. Hearst, of New York, also collapsed.

## PANIC REIGNED SUPREME.

In the great hotels panic reigned supreme. The Valencia, a huge five-story building of wood, came down with a crash, burying nearly 100 persons in its debris. A similar disaster overtook the Kingsley. Some of the patrons were crushed by falling masonry; those who could escape ran in their night clothes into the streets, where were already tens of thousands of people who had escaped from the crowded tenements which swarm in the central area.

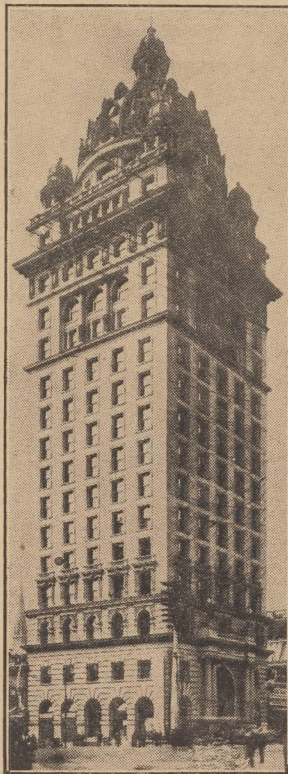
Roughly speaking, it was near the water front and Market-street that the greatest ruin reigned. Front, Battery, and Sansone streets—three of the busiest commercial thoroughfares—suffered very heavily; so did Kenney-street, one of the best residential streets, close by. Lying round this

quarter is an immense number of wooden tenement houses, built on the old "frame" principle. This system was adopted as a precaution against the earthquakes, from which San Francisco has always suffered. The wisdom of the system, however, was completely disproved by this great shock. In no part of the town was the damage greater or were the fatalities more numerous. The more modern buildings stood the shocks better.

It is difficult yet to say how many people were hurled into eternity by the shock. The latest reports say 2,000, but that figure is probably below the real truth. By 7.30 300 bodies were recovered, and taken to the Mechanics' Pavilion, which was transformed into a morgue.

The horrors of fire were soon added to those wrought by the shock. Fifty blocks of buildings in the business section were wholly destroyed either by the earthquake or the flames that broke out immediately after. In other districts, too, the fire spread with alarming rapidity. All the water mains were broken, and the ordinary means of quenching fire were useless. As a desperate remedy the firemen had to blow up whole masses of buildings by dynamite to prevent the flames spreading, but even these heroic measures failed, and, according to the latest reports, the fire was still raging and eating its way along Market-street.

The great Palace Hotel, the finest in the city, was the last great building reported to have been attacked. This is the largest edifice in San Francisco, erected at a cost of over £600,000, and



Spreckels Building, San Francisco, which has collapsed.

capable of accommodating 1,200 guests. The flames had gained a good hold at the time of telegraphing. The Western Union Telegraph Company's offices had also been destroyed.

The area of the earthquake seems to have covered several hundred square miles round San Francisco. It was felt severely as far away as Nevada and Salt Lake City.

## BURNING OF PALACE HOTEL.

SAN FRANCISCO, Wednesday (10.15 a.m.).—The entire business district and the wholesale and retail quarters are likely to fall a prey to the flames, which are spreading rapidly, being fanned by a stiff breeze. Unless the wind veers round to the west the destruction of practically the whole city is threatened.

The Palace Hotel is on fire, and the flames are now nearing the offices of the telegraph companies. If those buildings catch fire San Francisco will be cut off from telegraphic communication with the outside world.

All saloons have been shut by the police, and the banks have closed their doors. Militia detachments are patrolling the streets with orders to shoot

any persons detected stealing. The power supply for the printing presses of the newspapers being cut off, the various journals combined and issued one paper from the office of the "Chronicle," which has its own supply of power.—Reuter.

## PANIC IN THE DARK.

NEW YORK, Wednesday (11 a.m.).—Great loss of life is reported from San Francisco. All the telegraph wires but one are down.

The earthquake disconnected the water and gas mains, and fire is eating its way along Market-street. The city hall, which cost £1,400,000, is in ruins. Modern buildings suffered less than those of brick and framework.

The terror and excitement are indescribable. Most of the inhabitants of the city were asleep, and rushed into the streets in their scanty night attire. Buildings were seen to sway and fall with a crash, in many cases burying their occupants. In the hotels in the centre of the town panic reigned supreme.

Lighting power of every kind has gone, and no gas or electric lamps could be lighted to relieve the horror of the situation. Great damage was done by fire from the Post Office to the water front, and also to the east and south of the postal buildings.

As there is no water available buildings are being blown up to check the spread of the flames. The streets are blocked with debris.—Reuter.

## U.S.A. FLEET REPORTED SUNK.

NEW YORK, Wednesday (1.6 p.m.).—Reports from San Jose indicate that a severe shock was felt there, that a number of buildings were demolished, and that there was much loss of life.

The telegraph companies have been forced to leave for San Francisco, and have established offices across the bay at Oakland.

The "Times-Star" of Cincinnati publishes an unverified report from Oakland that the earthquake has sunk the United States Pacific Squadron, which was anchored in San Francisco Bay. This report is given with reserve.—Reuter.

## RAILWAY TRACK DISAPPEARS.

NEW YORK, Wednesday Noon.—A telegram from Sacramento reports that three miles of railway track sank out of sight between Susan and Benicia on San Francisco Bay as a result of the earthquake.

The St. Louis and San Francisco Railway Company learns that the earthquake shock was felt severely throughout Nevada. The buildings of the San Francisco newspapers "Call" and "Examiner" are destroyed.—Reuter.

## IS SIGNOR CARUSO SAFE?

NEW YORK, Wednesday Night.—Fears are entertained for the safety of Signor Caruso, Madame Sembrich, and the entire New York Metropolitan Opera Company of 238 members, who were stopping at the Palace Hotel. No word has been heard from them.—Laffan.

## TOLD BY SEISMOGRAPH.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday (1 p.m.).—The tremor from the San Francisco earthquake traversed the entire Continent. The seismograph machine here recorded such violent agitation about 8.30 this morning that the pen passed off the recording sheet of the instrument. At noon there was still vibration, showing that the earthquake shocks still persisted.—Reuter.

VICTORIA (B.C.), Wednesday.—The seismograph record here shows that the earthquake shock at San Francisco was very severe. It began at 5.16 a.m. and lasted nine minutes.—Reuter.

Professor Reed, in charge of the seismograph at Victoria (B.C.) thinks the originating centre of the disturbance was at sea.

## THE MONEY LOSS.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—It is estimated that the damage to property amounts to £40,000,000.—Exchange.

## MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Mr. J. Howard Baker, stated to be the oldest practising solicitor in England, died at Birmingham yesterday in his eighty-eighth year.

According to a telegram from Johnstown, Pennsylvania, serious disorders have occurred owing to the miners' strike, and four men have been killed and many injured.

Two men, one a Japanese named Imamura, and his companion, a Dane of the name of Hansen, were arrested by the police at Kiel yesterday on suspicion of being spies, but released.

A Reuter message from Heidelberg states that the woman Micka has been sentenced to sixteen months' penal servitude for complicity in the murder of the Scotsman, Reid, last summer.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Strong north-easterly winds; dull and cold; rain or sleet at times locally.

Lighting-up time, 7.59 p.m.  
Sea passages will be rough in the south and east, moderate in the west.

# THE CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

How It Rose from Nothing To Be the Greatest Pacific Port.

San Francisco, the largest city on the Pacific coast of America, stands at the end of a peninsula with the Pacific Ocean on one side and the bay named after the city on the other.

Even for an American city it had but little antiquity to boast of. A presidio or fort-settlement was founded on part of its present site in September, 1776, and the Mission (San Francisco de los Dolores, whence the name of the city) in the following October.

In 1840 an American man-of-war took peaceful and formal possession of the bay, and in three years its population increased to 2,000. Then gold was discovered in California, and in 1849 the population was officially registered as 20,000. In 1860 it had nearly reached 50,000, and that figure nearly tripled during the ensuing decade. It is now about 350,000.

It is the terminus of two great Continental railways—the Union Central Pacific and the Southern Pacific.

Up to a quite recent date San Francisco was almost entirely built of wood, but repeated disastrous fires caused the business parts of the town to be reconstructed in granite and marble, especially imported from China and Wood, however, for climatic reasons, continues to be the favourite material in the building of private dwellings.

## LATEST NEWS IN BRIEF.

All clocks stopped in San Francisco at 5.15.

Trains and boats are thronged with refugees leaving the devastated city.

The chief of the fire brigade was killed beneath the ruins of a falling building.

Scientists suggest the possibility that a tidal wave may visit San Francisco. The city lies only 12 ft. above high-water mark.

Live electric wires, broken, coiled in the streets, and many people were electrocuted as they ran hither and thither blindly seeking safety.

Oakland, across the bay, had many of its principal buildings damaged, and five persons were killed through the collapse of the Empire structure.

Washington authorities, says a Laffan telegram, are hurriedly connecting the eastern wireless telegraph stations with Goat Island in San Francisco Harbour.

The Union Pacific Railway Company report that all their wires have gone down out of Oakland. The area covered by the earthquake seems to be several hundred miles.

St. Ignatius Cathedral is on fire, and the flames are now spreading to the Hayes Valley district, a residential quarter of the city, practically destroying the wholesale district.

A huge building in Eddy-street, at the intersection with Taylor-street, toppled over and collapsed on to a lodging-house next door. In the lodging-house were some 200 persons, and it is reported that none of these escaped.

The Palace Hotel has been completely gutted by fire, and every building in San Francisco south of Market-street, from the Golden Gate Hotel to Water Front, and north of Market-street from Sansone-street to Broadway, is gone.

Among the buildings destroyed are the Grand Opera House, the Pacific States Telephone Exchange, the Rialto Store, the Natoma, the Mutual Life Office, the Anglo-California Bank, the Phelan structure, and the O'Farrell Store.

An eye-witness cables:—The earth seemed to sink a moment; then buildings rose in the air like balloons; then there was a sort of sinking whose like mortal never experienced; then the clustered buildings of the town rocked like poplars in the storm.

## VAST DEATH-ROLL.

What is the connection between Vesuvius and San Francisco? is a question most people will be asking. No doubt there is some connection between these two catastrophes, but science cannot yet answer the question.

The terrible menace of earthquakes and volcanic eruptions to human life is best shown by the following table of the more noteworthy disasters since 1902. In all 55,389 lives have been reported lost in this short space of time.

	Killed.
Feb. 13, 1902—Earthquake at Shemakha, near the Caspian Sea .....	2,000
April 18, 1902—Earthquake in Guatemala .....	1,000
May, 1902—Eruption of Mont Pelée .....	40,000
Aug. 19, 1902—Eruption in Izu Shima, Japan .....	150
Sept. 8, 1902—Second eruption of Mont Pelée .....	1,000
Oct. 12, 1902—Earthquake in Tashkend .....	2,500
Dec. 19, 1902—Earthquake in Andijan, Turkistan .....	3,600
Nov. 9, 1903—Earthquake at Yau, Armenia .....	500
April 5, 1903—Earthquake in Lahore .....	2,000
May 24, 1903—Earthquake in Turkey .....	600
Nov. 8, 1903—Earthquake at Montenegro .....	200
Jan. 2, 1906—Eruption in Nicaragua .....	400
Feb. 14, 1906—Tidal wave in Colombia .....	200
March 17, 1906—Earthquake at Formosa .....	1,000
April, 1906—Eruption of Vesuvius .....	500

Several fine photographic views of San Francisco appear on page 11.

## "RED-TAPE" AT THE ARSENAL FIRE.

L.C.C. Engines Kept Waiting Outside the Gates at Woolwich.

## SIX FIREMEN INJURED.

A serious fire, which taxed the resources of the firemen, occurred yesterday at Woolwich Arsenal, of all places the most dangerous for such an outbreak. Happily, the building that took fire, called "A" Store, was a mile removed from the nearest storage of explosives.

The only inflammable material in "A" Store consisted of packing-cases, and a fireman, with Vesuvius in his mind, said he felt like treading a volcano. He was alluding to a series of explosions that arose from magnesium filings.

Six of the firemen were badly burnt and had to be treated at hospital. Their names are: W. Sullivan, J. Allmark, and F. Chapman, of Lewisham, all seriously burnt; G. Unwin, station officer, of Shooter's Hill, slightly burnt about the head and severely cut in the palm of the hand; C. F. Fawcett, Blackheath Hill, slightly burnt; and Superintendent S. Riddell, of Queen's-road, New Cross.

### Fire-Engines Kept Outside.

On the arrival of the Metropolitan Brigade through an unfortunate crossing of messages, orders had not reached the gate to permit of their immediate admission. The delay, however, was not one of long duration, and soon engines from stations in the vicinity, together with a number of others from East and South London, were playing upon the flames. Two fire-floats had also proceeded to the scene.

When the flames reached the eaves the lead gutters melted, and a great deal of molten lead fell upon the firemen, who, as they went about their tasks, presented most extraordinary sights. Their helmets and uniforms were whitened by the magnesium dust and molten lead until they appeared almost as if their wearers had been exposed for hours to a heavy snowstorm.

In course of the hour the floors and ceilings went away with the descent of the roof, and "A" Store was soon a smouldering wreck. The heavy volumes of water had got the fire under, and when the place had to some extent cooled down the firemen entered by upper windows, and standing upon what remained of the first floor brought down the debris in the centre. It was then that the explosion occurred which resulted in the injury to the six firemen.

### Two Different Versions.

The Chief Superintendent of Ordnance Factories, Mr. H. F. Donaldson, asked us to whether it was true that the Metropolitan Fire Brigade suffered a delay of ten minutes before being admitted to the Arsenal, and that the Fire Brigade required a permit, as did anybody else, to enter the Arsenal. As soon as he visited the fire and saw that the outbreak was likely to overtake the strength of the Arsenal brigade he sent a message for the Metropolitan Brigade.

Whilst this message was being sent the engines arrived, and immediately he heard they were at the gates he gave orders for them to be admitted.

A different version of the red-tape incident was given to the *Daily Mirror* by an Arsenal eyewitness of the outbreak. He said:—

"Our brigade were worse than useless, pouring gallons of water anywhere except on to the burning roof."

"Meanwhile the engines which had arrived from London were clamouring outside the gates, but the authorities considered that, after all their practising, our brigade ought to be quite capable of putting the blaze out, instead of having to pay the L.C.C. to do it, so orders were given for them to be kept out."

### Building Might Have Been Saved.

"After three-quarters of an hour the Arsenal firemen thought it was time to admit the London engines. It is my firm conviction that had they been admitted at once the fire would have been extinguished without further trouble, and thousands of pounds saved."

One of the officers at the Sun-street Fire Station, Woolwich, complained bitterly of the delay.

"For twenty minutes," he said, "we were kept waiting outside. It was red-tapism with a vengeance to ask us to turn out and then refuse to admit."

"If we could have got into the Arsenal at once we should have been able to save the building."

A storekeeper described the contents of the building as being, beyond the packing-cases, almost entirely metal goods or metal in readiness for use for various purposes. There were copper and brass rivets, some aluminium, quantities of steel, and a large number of sheets of cupronickel, used in the Arsenal for the purpose of making envelopes for bullets.

He asserted that from his observation and from information gained from other officials the amount of the damage would probably be about £20,000 to £25,000.

## NAVAL DISASTERS.

Torpedo-Boat Sunk, Destroyer Damaged, and Four Lives Lost in Explosion.

Information was issued by the Admiralty yesterday of two naval disasters in the Mediterranean. During night manoeuvres off Malta torpedo-boat No. 84 was run into by the destroyer Ardent and sunk.

The crew were saved, but Gunner Courtis, who was second in command of the torpedo-boat, died afterwards from injuries received in the collision. H.M.S. Ardent was docked, with her bow damaged.

In the explosion on H.M.S. Prince of Wales, during a full speed trial, First-Class Stokers Frank Winter, Sydney Hooker, and Edmund Southall were killed, and Stokers Charles Burchell and Elias Martin injured. One of the latter, an Exchange Telegraph Company's message states, has since died.

The cause of the accident was that the engine-room connecting-rod bolt of the port high-pressure engine broke, and the port high-pressure cylinder cover was fractured.

## "PRIMROSE SALAD TO-DAY."

Item on Menu of London Restaurants Said To Be Prepared from Recipe 300 Years Old.

To-day is Primrose Day, and amongst other forms of celebration primrose salad will be eaten in London. This is one of the items on the menu of a few West End restaurants.

The salad is said to be prepared from a recipe 300 years old, but the manager of the Savoy Hotel told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that the only ingredients are those used for ordinary salad, with a few primrose leaves added.

As a matter of fact several so-called flower salads have been prepared in this manner. Attempts have been made in London to popularise rose and chrysanthemum salads, but neither has met with success.

Lord Beaconsfield was said to have been partial to primrose salad, but it is doubtful if his love for the primrose extended in this direction. But for the few epicures who will be eating the salad to-day thousands will be wearing neat little bunches of Disraeli's favourite flower.

## POLITICS FOR WOMEN.

The Majority Favour Radical Views, as That Party Does Most for "Suffragettes."

As the result of the discussion on the politics of women at the Labour Conference the *Daily Mirror* yesterday obtained the views of representative women workers as to which party was looked upon with the greatest favour by the large majority of thinking Englishwomen. There was an almost unanimous opinion in favour of the Radicals.

The reasons may be summed up as follow:—

- (1) Because more Liberals are in favour of women's suffrage than Conservatives, and it has ever been so.
- (2) Conservatives are the party of war, which women hate.
- (3) The Liberals carry through more temperance legislation than their opponents.
- (4) Liberals are more in favour of the suppression of gambling than Conservatives; and
- (5) Take more interest in women's questions all round.

## SUMMER GIVES WAY TO WINTER.

Some Snow in London and Rough Weather Round the Coasts.

All over the kingdom the change from summer to winter was experienced yesterday.

Cold and blustering winds swept the country, rain and hail fell in many places, and in the North there were showers of snow.

Even in London there was a slight fall of snow. The temperature went down to 44 deg. in the shade—24 deg. colder than it was a week ago, and 14 deg. below the average for the time of the year.

In the Channel the sea was very rough. Mail steamers were delayed, and returning holiday-makers had an unpleasant time.

## OFFICIAL TAILOR AT 3d. AN HOUR.

It is stated that the Frome (Somerset) Board of Guardians pay their official tailor the munificent salary of 3d. an hour.

## LIFE-OBJECT TO AVOID WORK.

"I never intend to do any work. Someone will have to keep me," coolly remarked a beggar at Marylebone Police Court yesterday. He has been remanded.

## GRAVE ZULU RISING.

Imperial Troops To Be Used for the Capture of Bambaata.

## NATAL'S ANXIETY.

Uneasiness in Natal has been greatly increased by the absence of definite news from Zululand.

It is stated, however, that the disaffected chief N'Dubi has joined Bambaata in open rebellion.

Military operations on an extensive scale are now being arranged, and the Imperial troops now stationed in Natal will be drawn upon for the purpose.

A special service corps is being organised, under the command of Colonel Royston.

Sir William Arbuckle, the Agent-General for Natal, yesterday stated to Reuter's representative



COLONEL ROYSTON, D.S.O.

that he now, for the first time, must confess to a feeling of anxiety. The most satisfactory feature of the outbreak is the loyal attitude of the chief Dinizulu.

## RAISING A FORCE 1,000 STRONG.

DURBAN, Wednesday.—The entire absence of news from Zululand has given rise to a generally pessimistic feeling.

The mobilisation of the whole militia is regarded as inevitable. It is anticipated that an irregular force numbering 1,000 will be raised.

Colonel Mansel is still laagered at N'Kandha. Three hundred light infantry and a section of artillery are being mobilised. The artillery force is leaving for Dundee immediately.—Reuter.

## WHITE MEN IN LAAGER.

MELMOTH, Wednesday.—It is reported that a large meeting of armed natives was held yesterday evening at N'Bomba, but no particulars with regard to the meeting have yet been learned.

Bambaata's men have looted the Sbundeni store,



DINIZULU.

but the reports as to their present whereabouts are conflicting.

There are only fifty-five men here to protect the 130 women and children who are gathered in laager around the Dutch Church.

Though the defences of the laager are at present inadequate, entanglements and entrenchments are being rapidly constructed. Mr. Maritz, the magistrate, has requisitioned the authorities for a hundred men for the defence of the township of Eshowe. The gaoi has also been converted into a laager.—Reuter's Special Service.

## "VOLUNTEERS' CONDUCT DISGRACEFUL."

"The conduct of the Volunteers on Easter Sunday was disgraceful, and beyond all bounds of decency, whilst their singing of songs was shocking."

This is an extract from a letter read publicly by the Rev. P. Kay, of Dover, last night, referring to the conduct of the 4th Kent Rifle Volunteers.

During the Easter holidays 145,000 coppers were taken in fares on the London County Council tramways.

## LENS MINERS' REVOLT.

Troops Charge the Strikers with Fixed Bayonets and Swords.

LENS, Wednesday.—There was a serious disturbance here about one o'clock this afternoon. A large band of strikers, after engaging in rioting and minor pillaging at Levin, set out for Lens. The strikers numbered upwards of a thousand when they poured into the Rue Bolloer, in which the offices of the Lens Mining Co. are situated.

They halted in front of the house occupied by M. Reumaux, the manager of the mines, who is at present in Paris attending the mine-owners' conference. They first attacked the house of an employee of the company next to that of M. Reumaux.

The mob were occupied only a few minutes in their work of destruction, but before they had started on the manager's house troops were already on the scene. About fifty gendarmes with drawn swords and a company of the 73rd Regiment of the Line with fixed bayonets charged the strikers, who, in defence, used the torn-off shutters both as shields and projectiles, at the same time hurling at the soldiers a hail of stones which they brought with them in bags.

Several gendarmes were injured, including a lieutenant seriously wounded by a blow on the head from a stone.

After repulsing the troops the strikers caught sight of a horse harnessed to a victoria. They at once seized it and took it out of the shafts. The carriage was then dragged into the road and smashed to pieces.

By this time reinforcements of cavalry and infantry arrived at the double to support the first detachment of troops, which was powerless to cope with the mob. The strikers were then driven off, but took refuge on the piers in the way of the railway, across which they laid sleepers and other obstacles. The gendarmes succeeded in dislodging them from this position, but were obliged to use their arms.

Later in the day the strikers marched through the town singing the "Internationale" and crying, "We must have bread or blood!"—Reuter.

## "CASTLES IN SPAIN."

Lively Musical Piece at the Royalty Well Received Last Night.

"Castles in Spain" is at any rate a change. It is a refreshing relief after the ordinary musical comedy.

Fragson's music is full of "go." There is a bird-trill song for himself and Miss May de Sousa, which the house rose at, and a most amusing account, in melody, of the troubles of a dramatic author, with his at the various managers, from George Alexander to George Edwards.

Then there is some Spanish music, too, real Spanish from Madrid, which makes one's feet go the pit-a-pat, and sets heads nodding to its well-marked rhythms.

In addition there is really a plot, and a chorus which has a definite share in the action; and Mr. Cosmo Hamilton has worked many amusing lines into his dialogue. The setting and the "extra ladies" are both pretty, and Fragon is himself! The piece deserves success, and, if last night's verdict be prophetic, will achieve it.

## CHILDREN HAULED UP A CLIFF.

Exciting Adventure on Precipitous Part of the Shore at Alderney.

Two children of the Rev. R. Lebrun, the rector of Alderney, had a perilous adventure in the island yesterday.

With a lady visitor, Miss Priestland, they sought to descend one of the precipitous cliffs to the shore. Miss Priestland, finding the descent dangerous, only proceeded a short way, but the children continued until they reached a point where further descent was impossible.

They were bruised and shaken, and when they sought to return again they found they were unable to do so.

Ultimately they were hauled up by means of ropes, suffering, however, from nothing worse than bruises.

## SIR J. LAWSON WALTON AND LABOUR.

Sir J. Lawson Walton, contradicting the statement attributed to Mr. Keir Hardie, observes that it was no question of personal attitude towards the Trades Disputes Bill which caused the handling of the measure to be placed in charge of Sir William Robson, but solely because he was suffering from influenza.

## POLICEMAN-ARTIST AT THE ACADEMY.

Mr. E. T. Jones, the Leeds policeman-artist, has sent an oil painting of a moorland scene to the Royal Academy, and the hanging committee have accepted it.

## THE PRINCE AND HIS "SNAPSHOTS."

Experiences of the "Daily Mirror" Photographer in India.

### ROYAL SUGGESTIONS.

The *Daily Mirror* photographer who accompanied the Prince and Princess of Wales on their tour through India arrived in London yesterday after a journey of 25,000 miles.

"I have been travelling continuously for the last five and a half months," he said. "I started on my long journey at less than six hours' notice. When I was in Paris a telegram arrived ordering me to leave as soon as possible, so I immediately packed what clothes I had."

"Twelve hours afterwards I was on board the Macedonia at Marseilles, and on my way to India."

The *Daily Mirror* representative arrived at Bombay on November 9 last, about a week before the royal party, and spent some days in buying an outfit, and in making the necessary arrangements before he could accompany the Prince and Princess on their travels.

"I journeyed with the royal pair for 11,000 miles in India, and attended almost all of the principal ceremonies in which they were the central figures," he explained. "I photographed them receiving deputations, reading addresses, laying foundation-stones, unveiling memorials, attending garden-parties, riding elephants, reviewing troops, driving in carriages, and seated in trains."

#### The Prince Suggests a Holiday.

"I exposed over 1,500 plates during the tour, and photographed the Prince and Princess themselves more than 500 times. I am afraid they must have got heartily sick of seeing my camera pointed in their direction."

"Indeed, on one occasion, at Hyderabad, the Prince, who had faced a battery of cameras for hours, grew tired of being snapped."

"Leave your camera behind you," he said, calling me on one side. "We are going tiger shooting. Come with us and have a holiday." And so I journeyed with the royal party, and had a fine day's sport in the jungle."

"The Princess, who is greatly interested in everything connected with photography, frequently asked me how my photographs were turning out, and on several important occasions her Royal Highness asked me to be particularly careful with the photographs."

"Then she would ask to see proofs, and several times I made her copies of the photographs on post-cards. These she used to send home to her children."

#### The Princess's Pink Elephant.

"On one particular occasion, at Gwalior, the royal party were riding elephants which had been specially whitened, and the Princess was very much amused at the fact that the whitewash with which Lady Dugdale's mount had been coated had somehow been mixed with red paint."

"You are on a pink elephant, I see," she said, turning to her ladyship and laughing.

"Then she called me closer, and said, 'Do, please, make a photograph of the pink elephant.' I took an excellent snapshot, and made the Princess a special copy."

"At Karachi, where our long journey came to an end, the Princess graciously wished me goodbye, and expressed the hope that my journey had been as successful and pleasant as hers."

"My principal difficulty, of course, was getting the photographs off to London as quickly as possible. On one occasion, for instance, when I took photographs of the Prince watching an elephant drive in the jungle some fifty miles from Mysore, I sent my unencumbered negatives off by special runners within half an hour of the time they were taken."

#### How the Photographs Reached London.

"The runners carried them fifty miles through the jungle to Mysore, and from there they were carried on an express train to Bombay, nearly a thousand miles away."

"There they caught the P. and O. mail steamer for Brindisi, and were brought straight to London by the overland route. Not an hour was lost on the journey, and as a result the photographs appeared in the *Daily Mirror* within seventeen days of the date on which they were taken in the Indian jungle."

"One of the most interesting incidents I remember occurred right away on the Afghan frontier. The Afghans were not trusted, so the troops accompanying the royal party carried loaded rifles, and an order was issued that if any Afghan was seen carrying a rifle he would be shot on sight."

#### WHAT IS A LIVING WAGE?

In the course of an inquest, at Battersea yesterday, Coroner Troubeck said that 2s. a week wages for a railway porter, with a wife and two children, was an unreasonable wage. The family in question, it was said, paid 5s. 6d. a week rent, and 1s. 6d. weekly for infants' milk.

## FRENZIED WIFE'S CRIME.

Sudden Impulse Which Led to an Awful Domestic Tragedy.

Church-street, Preston, was the scene of a terrible tragedy yesterday.

Mrs. Dewhurst, wife of a butcher in that thoroughfare, made a frenzied attack upon her husband. She stabbed him in the upper part of the breast and in the throat.

"He gave one cry of 'Help!'" said a witness of the tragic scene, "then threw up his arms and fell dead."

When the police arrived the distracted woman, evidently in the throes of homicidal mania, ran upstairs and barricaded herself in her bedroom.

A constable burst open the door and seized her wrist just as she was about to stab her little girl with a butcher's knife.

A terrible struggle followed, in which the woman's hand was cut, and it was not until another constable arrived that she was overpowered.

Later in the day she was remanded by the magistrates on the capital charge, and at the inquest in the afternoon a verdict of Wilful Murder was returned against her.

The theory of the tragedy seems to be that the woman became mad, and, in the manner of many who have suddenly lost their reason, vented her fury on those she loved most. The couple were in comfortable circumstances, and seemed to live happily together.

#### MAJOR AMES.



For many years the tallest man in the British Army, Major Ames, of the 2nd Life Guards, is about to retire.

#### LADY VOTER'S WEDDING.

Miss Bussey, Who Accidentally Obtained the Franchise at the General Election, Married Yesterday.

To Miss Alwine Bussey, who was married yesterday afternoon at St. Andrew's Church, Wells-street, to Dr. Edgar E. Comaby, M.D., of Cambridge, belongs the proud distinction of being one of the few women who have recorded their vote at a general election. Miss Bussey registered this claim to fame on January 15 of this year, when she voted for Mr. Langdon, the unsuccessful candidate for East Marylebone.

Miss Bussey then rented a flat in Wells-street, and somehow or other her name got on to the register as "Mr. Alwyne Bussey." So on the day of the election she presented herself at the polling station, and despite the pleadings of the embarrassed presiding officer demanded a voting paper, which she got, and "manfully" voted for her choice.

Whether this vote was allowed in the count is not known, but it is more than likely it was not, as the presiding officer would, of course, mark this voting paper for further reference.

#### DARING DAYLIGHT ROBBERY.

Elderly Man Smashes a Window to Reach £20,000 Worth of Jewels.

An attack of an extraordinary daring character was made yesterday on the window of Mr. Henry Sharp, jeweller, of Deptford-road, who had a display of jewels valued at £20,000.

It is stated that an elderly man, who gives the name of Patrick Maloney, was caught in the act of taking his hand from the window, which he had broken.

Police-constable Eaton found in the man's hand a diamond pendant, valued at thirty guineas, two diamond bracelets, and a brooch.

#### ACTOR A BOOK-SNEAK.

Six months' hard labour was imposed at Bow-street yesterday on Cyril Dodd, an actor of Medwin-street, Clapton, for stealing two valuable books from the library of Lincoln's Inn.

#### \$80,000 LEGACY FOR HOSPITALS.

By the will of Mr. G. H. Heigham, silversmith, of High Holborn, the bulk of his estate of £100,576 is left to King Edward's Hospital Fund—over £80,000.

## FIRE CLAIMANTS.

Why Insurance Companies Ask for Proofs of Loss.

### HEIRLOOM WATCH.

The *Daily Mirror's* disclosures with regard to fire and burglary insurance have caused many readers to send in personal experiences of dealings with the companies.

"I insured the contents of my warehouse," writes one, "for £2,000. It was totally destroyed by fire, and I claimed for the full amount. But the assessor declared the value to be only £1,200, and that is all I could obtain. Why, I ask, should the office allow me to take out a policy for £2,000?"

Another writes: "My house was broken into, and money, jewellery, and a gold watch and chain were stolen. But when I claimed for these the insurance company asked me to prove that I had possessed the watch. Now, that watch was at least twenty-five years old. I had it from my parents, who are now dead. I could not prove possession, except that my wife would corroborate my word. The company therefore declined to pay."

#### No Claim Paid in Full.

The *Daily Mirror* yesterday interviewed many insurance agents on the subject. Most of them denied that the companies' motto is "Fight every claim."

"Every claim has to be examined," said one; "but that is only business."

"Have you ever known a fire claim paid in full?" asked the *Daily Mirror*, and after much hesitation the agent admitted that he had not.

"But," he said, "insurers seem to expect that a company will pay the value of goods as new without allowing for wear and tear. Now, that's unreasonable."

"The amount of attempted fraud is enormous."

"As to the case of the watch you mention. It stands to reason that insurance companies would be robbed right and left if they did not contest such claims."

#### Claims Bring Business.

"Of course, there must be proof. It is very different from life insurance."

"I admit that some agents are not careful in effecting insurances. For instance, in fire insurance there is generally a limit for picture values."

"Say, in a £1,000 policy it is stated that not more than £10 will be paid for any one picture."

"The agent ought to go into this question fully when effecting the insurance. For it often happens when a claim is made that the policy-holder will ask the full value of a picture worth £50, ignorant of the stipulation on the policy."

"If insurers would only take care to read and understand the agreements there would be no misunderstandings."

"Companies like to pay claims. Every claim met brings an increase of business."

### TRIPLE FIRE TRAGEDY.

Story of a Father's Courage and a Mother's Pitiful Helplessness.

There have been few more pathetic fire tragedies than that unfolded at the inquest conducted by the Hammersmith Coroner into the calamity by which three young children were burned to death at Notting Hill on Saturday night.

The fire broke out in the shop of Mr. Payne, a wood and coal dealer in St. Ann's-road, Notting Hill. On the upper floors resided two families, one named Ford and the other named Risely. Before the fire could be extinguished Florence and Lena Ford, aged five and two years respectively, had perished.

A twelve months old baby belonging to the Risely family on the floor above shared the same fate.

A splendid story of heroism was related of the man Risely. The flames speedily engulfed the premises, and when he was aroused he seized his wife and child and carried them downstairs.

Again he fought through the flames and rescued another child, and then he made his third attempt but just then someone crashed through the partition, and the flames impeded his daring progress and he could not reach his infant child. "Had not the partition been broken," he said, "I could have got to my baby."

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

#### DISGUISED AS SCOTLAND YARD DETECTIVE.

By obtaining lodgings as a detective of Scotland Yard, and afterwards stealing all he could lay hands on, Albert E. Taylor, a weaver, who was remanded at Acton yesterday for theft, has made a good living.

He has confessed that in about forty cases he has robbed people with whom he engaged rooms, with a great show of police officialism and producing handcuffs.

## PARIS FASHION THIEVES.

How West End Milliners Are Victimised by Unscrupulous Imitators.

This is the time of the year when every milliner's shop displays the notice "Latest Fashions from Paris." And yet in the West End of London there are, at the most, only a score of firms which can really go to the heavy expense of procuring the latest creations in gowns and hats from the French capital. The others merely steal the ideas and designs.

"Unfortunately, we suffer from the enterprise of the fashion thief to a large extent," said the manager of one of the leading Bond-street firms to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "But the ladies who practise the profession are so clever that it is an almost impossible thing to stop."

"Take," he continued ruefully, "a large milliner who has just received a stock of new season's hats from Paris. One morning two well-dressed ladies will walk in and ask to be shown some hats. One of them will try on, perhaps, a dozen, while the other stands by admiring and criticising. In the end they may buy one of the cheapest, but as likely as not they will 'come in again.' They go, and you may be sure that those ladies can reproach every hat they have handled to the minutest turn of wire."

"With gowns, of course, it is rather more difficult. Sketches and designs are necessary for an absolutely accurate copy. So the lady dress artist goes out accompanied by a friend. They stop before shop windows, and the artist sketches whilst shielded by the other. Of course, if they are seen from within the blind is pulled down immediately."

"Instead of selling a gown for thirty guineas at least, these people can afford to charge only twelve. It is one of the things we have to suffer from, and unfortunately I see no remedy."

### EXORBITANT WEST END PRICES.

The difference between West End and suburban prices for ladies' attire was demonstrated in striking fashion yesterday by an instance discovered by the *Daily Mirror*.

Plain, untrimmed ladies' hats of Leghorn straw were on sale at a well-known West End milliner's at 45s. 9d. each.

In another establishment, within half a mile, precisely the same article could be purchased for 25s. 9d., while in a large suburban emporium the price could be bought for 16s. 11d.

"You see," said the manager of the suburban shop to the *Daily Mirror*, "they have customers in the West End who appreciate a thing all the more if they pay heavily for it. Their business expenses, also, are far greater than ours, and they do not buy so largely as we do. Moreover, they like to make a large profit on everything they sell."

### KEEPING A SERVANT WITHOUT FOOD.

German Mistress Assaults an "English Dog" Who Asks for "Something to Eat."

On her first day in service, at a house in Upper Porchester-street, W., according to her story at the Marylebone Police Court yesterday, a young widow, named Stanton, worked from six in the morning until five in the evening without having any food, beyond a cup of tea, and was then assaulted on asking for some.

Her request for food had been made in the hearing of a lady lodger, who promptly offered her some. This, she said, annoyed the tenant of the house, a woman of German nationality, and, calling her an "English dog," she pushed the servant down some stairs and struck her.

The tenant's story was that there had been no assault and no epithet used, but that the servant had upset the whole house "by making false statements to the lodgers. She was fined £28, with the alternative of a month's imprisonment."

### BURIED ALIVE IN SOLITUDE.

Missing Worker's Body Found Under Earth in Trench He Had Been Digging.

Dispatched on Bank Holiday to remedy a defect of the drains at a house in Clapton, John Schaffer did not return.

Investigations have resulted in the discovery of his body in a trench which he had dug in order to reach the drains.

He had evidently been buried alive. The sides of the trench had not been shored up, and a sudden fall of earth had caught him face downwards and overwhelmed him.

### ROBBED OF MAUNDY MONEY.

An elderly man, of Romney-street, Westminster, complained to Mr. Horace Smith yesterday that he had been robbed of his Maundy money, which he placed under his pillow. A middle-aged woman was remanded charged with the theft.

## ARE WE A RACE OF "MOLLYCODDLES"?

Many Correspondents Yearn for the  
Customs of Sparta.

### INDIGNANT PROTESTS.

#### WAVE OF DEGENERACY.

A natural reluctance to expose the foibles of one's own nation has hitherto restrained me from airing in the Press my solemn conviction that the present generation of Englishmen falls far below the standard of its forebears. Now that, however, one of our Australian cousins has frankly denounced our degeneracy in the *Daily Mirror*, it surely devolves upon one of us in the Old Country to take up the cudgels in self-defence.

Would that it were possible to do so with any degree of truth or sincerity! It is not too much to say that the average youth of the present day is a fop, a sensualist, and a degenerate. The height of his ambition is to be thought a "dog"; his chief attainment to be known as a "cur".

At our public schools the authorities have suppressed "fisticuffs" as barbaric; at our universities it is denounced as "bad form." The motto of the rising generation seems to be: "If we can't be famous, at least let us be notorious," and nobly does the young man of the day live up to that standard.

The man who can drink more, lose more, and lie more than any of his fellows, becomes the leader of his set. His waistcoats become all the rage, and his silken underwear the envy of his satellites. It is not so long ago since a case was brought to my notice of a young undergraduate, who achieved undying fame by drinking the hardest drinker in the college under the table. He is now on his way to senility at the age of twenty, but he will live for ever in the hearts of his contemporaries.

If we turn to the Army, which should contain the flower of our English youth, we see the same thing, and what more striking endorsement of this statement could be found than the recent "ragging case" at Aldershot? An English officer afraid of cold water!

If the present wave of degeneracy continues to sweep over the country, what is to be expected of the next generation? Are effeminate fathers and mannish mothers to produce many sons and womanly daughters? Look at the wasp-waisted, scented puppets walking delicately in the Park, side by side with their loud-voiced, painted ladies, toying with monocle and cigarette-case, and try to imagine their sons winning another Waterloo on the playing-fields of Eton. **PRO PATRIA.**

#### OFFICE ATHLETIC CENSUS.

There are fifteen men working in the same office as myself. Of these only five take any outdoor amusement. Two play tennis, one is a Volunteer, one calls himself "a rowing man," but admits a preference for a punt and someone else to do the work, and the fifth gets his outdoor exercise by collecting beetles.

Only four men in the office could swim 700 yards, and I do not think one could run a mile.

"Britons never shall be slaves"—except to their indulgences. **PUBLIC SCHOOL.**

#### A GAMEKEEPER'S DAY.

To say that the British people are a race of mollycoddles merely argues ignorance.

Take a Scottish gamekeeper and follow his day's work, and then say whether he is a mollycoddle. He has probably started his day at four a.m. He tramps, lightly clad, over heather and through streams, and, more likely than not, wet through by river and rain. If he does not get home for thirty-six hours he will not grumble. I have been with him on such a day's work, and only my pride kept me up. He himself, after six hours' sleep, would be ready for such another tramp. **D. MCD.**

#### MISSED HIS TEA.

The letter from "South Australian" has more than a suggestion of truth in it, I am afraid.

I do not pretend to be a warm admirer of the Spartan boy who sat unmoved while the fox gnawed his vitals. Modern conditions do not call for anything of that sort, and I am very doubtful if such hardihood was at all necessary even in ancient times.

But I certainly think that the modern young man is a little bit of a mollycoddle. An incident which took place in my own office recently seems to point that way. One of my clerks missed his afternoon tea as there was great pressure of work to catch a foreign mail, and every minute up to eight o'clock was precious. But at 6.30 he said that he could go on no longer, and must have his usual cup of tea. He went out and his absence made matters very difficult for the other clerks, none of whom left their work for a moment.

I did not discharge him, as we just managed to avert disaster. Had we not done so I should have caught at the "harshness" of this. But that merely proves the accusation of "South Australian." **BUSINESS MAN.**

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudyard Kipling left Cape Town yesterday on board the Kinfauns Castle for England.

At the age of 102 the death has occurred of Mr. Richard Foskett, of Hither Green, S.E.

Mr. Marconi, who has been very ill in London, was yesterday stated to be progressing satisfactorily.

Gipsy Lee, of Devil's Dyke fortune-telling fame, is now an inmate of the Brighton County Borough Asylum at Hayward's Heath.

Miss May Sutton, the Californian tennis player, announces that she will come to England shortly to defend her title as champion lady player.

At some bleaching works at Harwood, near Bolton, a youth fell into a vat of boiling water up to his neck, and died shortly after being taken out.

To supply the demands of residents at Finsbury Park a new service of motor-omnibuses was started yesterday between that district and Hammersmith.

Falling forty feet down the lift shaft of a business house in St. Martin's-lane, Cannon-street, a messenger boy named Bailey escaped with a shaking.

Over 1,500 signatures have been appended to the requisition to the Lord Mayor asking for the use of the Guildhall for a meeting to express confidence in Lord Milner.

For a wager, Robert Mutimer, aged sixty, a village sweep of Ashbocking, near Ipswich, offered to race the landlord of the Nelson Inn, and after running a few yards fell dead.

Another fire epidemic has broken out at Croydon, and so far this month the corporation fire brigade has been called to attend eighteen fires.

Sir J. P. Rodger, Governor of the Gold Coast, landed at Plymouth yesterday on a visit to England of some duration.

Miss Willox is rebuilding the organ of St. Luke's Church, Liverpool, at a cost of £1,000, in memory of her brother, the late Sir John Willox.

Three young men of South Shields, who were driven out to sea in a small boat, were picked up by a tug and have been landed at King's Lynn.

One hundred and ten young girls from Dr. Barnardo's Homes left London yesterday on their way to Canada, where situations will be found for them in domestic service.

Following the example of the London County Council, Nottingham is erecting tablets on houses which are associated either by birthplace or residence with noted townsmen.

At least 150 men, who were until recently connected with the Sparkbrook Small Arms Factory, at Birmingham, are out of employment, and the Government can do nothing for them.

During the next year or two the King intends, it is said, to pay visits to the greater provincial towns, with a view to a closer acquaintance with the internal economy of Great Britain.

Sacco, who is attempting a thirty-two days' fast at Manchester in the Regent Assembly Rooms, will of necessity have to be present at the P.S.A. services, which are held there on Sunday afternoons and evenings.

### No. 61.—AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS' COMPETITION.



Amateur photographers are invited to send interesting news photographs to the "Daily Mirror." For each one accepted 10s. 6d. will be paid, and every week a £2 2s. prize will be awarded to the sender of the picture adjudged by the Editor to be the best. No. 61, sent in by Mr. W. Reelick, Cambridge House, Cambridge-road, Aldershot, shows a marvellous save by the Cheshire goalkeeper in the final for the Army Cup, played at Aldershot, between the Royal Engineers and the Cheshire Regiment.

Father Martin, head of the Jesuits, died yesterday in Rome from pneumonia.

Mr. Devlin, M.P., has arrived at Perth, Western Australia, being warmly welcomed by the Celtic Club.

Railway thieves in France have secured £960 by substituting one safe for another between Amiens and Paris.

On Tuesday next will commence the annual meeting of the Bishops at Archbishop's House, Westminster.

Major-General Baden-Powell has returned to England from his tour in Africa, and resumed duty at the Horse Guards.

In consequence of the electric trains having worn them severely, the "District" metals have in many parts had to be relaid.

Mr. Frank Curzon has invited the nursing staffs of the leading London hospitals to a special matinee at the Criterion to-day.

Over 700 men have been sent from Liverpool to German ports to take the places of seamen on transatlantic liners who have struck.

Ernest Chapman, an English carpenter in New York, picked up a cheque for £200,000 in Wall-street, and on restoring it to the owners was given £2.

Included in the food consumed by the animals at the Zoological Gardens last year were 225 horses, 28,710 eggs, and 1,902 pounds of herrings, the total amount expended being £3,300.

Twenty French school teachers who are visiting London as guests of the Teachers' Association were yesterday entertained by Mr. Evan Spicer, chairman of the London County Council, at his Dulwich residence.

Thomas Willshire, a Sussex agriculturist, has just died at Salehurst as the result of a bite of a rat.

M. Bakhtmetieff, the new Russian Ambassador to Japan, yesterday presented his credentials to the Emperor.

Miss Josephine Oakley has been found dead at Blackburn kneeling by a piano which she had been playing.

The Electrobus, the new electrically-propelled omnibus, yesterday underwent a satisfactory trial in the City.

Another of the men injured in the ammonia explosion at Kensington last week died yesterday from his injuries.

At Stratford Police Court yesterday seven defendants were ordered to pay fines amounting to £400 for street betting.

A chasuble, or priest's hood, to make which took two ladies twelve-years, has just been presented to St. John's Church, Bath.

Captain E. J. Payne Galloway, chief manager of the Whitehead Torpedo Works, near Weymouth, died yesterday in London at the age of sixty-five.

In consequence of the competition of steam trawlers and the bad season hundreds of Cornish fishermen are said to be on the verge of starvation.

John Stewart, an expert swimmer, has been remanded by the Bangor magistrates on the charge of attempting to dive from the Menai Straits Suspension Bridge.

Whilst looking out of his window yesterday Mr. Pope, the relieving officer of Gillingham, Kent, was shot at by his neighbour's son with a toy gun, and it is feared that the sight of one eye will be lost.

### THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

**ADELPHI.**—Manager, Otho Stuart.—TO-NIGHT at 8.30, Shakespeare's Comedy, **MEASURE FOR MEASURE.** Dear Archie, Lily Bratton. Mat. Wed. and Sat. at 2.30. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

**ALDWYCH THEATRE.** Strand. Lessee and Manager, CHARLES FROHMAN. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30, Musical Comedy, **THE BEAUTY OF BATH.** by Seymour Hicks and Cosmo Hamilton. Lyrics by Chas. H. Taylor. Music by Herbert. Mat. Wed. at 2.35 Gerrard.

**HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.** Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8. **NIERO.**

By Stephen Phillips. **MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.** Box-office (Mr. Watts), 10 to 10. No fees. Tel. 1777 Ger.

**IMPERIAL.** **LEWIS WALLER.** TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. **BRIGADIER GERAUD.** By A. Conan Doyle.

**MATINEE WEDNESDAY and THURSDAYS, at 2.30.** **ST. JAMES'S.** **GEORGE ALEXANDER.** TO-NIGHT, 8 sharp, in a New Comedy, **HIS HOUSE IN ORDER.** By W. Pinero.

**MATINEE, EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.** **TERRY'S THEATRE.** **JAMES WELCH.** TO-DAY, at 2.30, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.

At 8.10, **A LADY BURGLAR.** **SPECIAL CHILDREN'S MATINEES.** **And EVERY DAY THIS WEEK.** Half-price for children.

**WALDORF THEATRE.** Mr. CYRIL MAUDE. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. **"THE SECOND IN COMMAND."**

By Robert Marshall. **MR. CYRIL MAUDE.** Mr. E. Norris. Mr. A. E. C. Hemmott. Mr. G. M. Graham. Miss Sybil Carlisle. Miss Ada Ferrar. Miss M. Aldridge.

**MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.** Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 3830 Ger.

**COLISEUM.**—Charing Cross.—**COLISEUM.** **THRICE DAILY, at 3, 6, and 9 p.m.** At 3 and 9 p.m. **"THE COLISEUM REVIEW,"** an emphatic success, vide Press: Miss **HILLIE BURKE.** **"COMERIE."** Mr. TOM E. MURRAY. **"COMERIE."** **THE DANDIES.** Over 300 Artists on the Stage. Prices for 3 and 9 p.m., 6d. to 7s. 6d.; Boxes, 1 to 2 Guineas.

At 6 p.m. **Miss ALICE ESTY and E. C. HEDMONT** in **"CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA,"** assisted by over 150 voices.

**Mr. CHARLES WARNER and CO. in "DRINK"** etc. Prices for 6 p.m., 6d. to 3s.; Boxes from 15s. to 2 Guineas.

**LONDON HIPPODROME.** Alight at Piccadilly-circus Station, Baker-Low Railway. **TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m.**

**"THE FLOOD."** **"IRONIA."** **"GIRQUEVALLI."** **MACKNOX.** **THE RUSSIAN GIANT.** **BROS. LESLIE.** **MCPHREE and HILL.** **GOSPEL.** **LAVATER.** **MR. ALEXANDER and HUGHES.** **THE LABAKANS.** **VILLARD.** **OTRUM.** **THE FAMLY.** **PROBES.** **and RUGBY.** **LYDIA and ALBINS.** **ROMBA BROS.** **BEASTY'S CATS.** **BIOSCOPE.** etc.

### AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—To-day.—International Health, Food, and Hygiene Exhibition. **Band Variety Show, at 3 and 8.** **Banner Howard's Company.** **"Flordora."** 8 p.m. **The Pyramids from Central Africa.** **Military Band.** Organ, etc. **Saturday Next, Final 7th Edition.** **Newcastle United.** **Pew 5s.** **Uncovered Stands only.**

**HENGLER'S.** Oxford-circus Station, W.—**DAILY, 3 and 8.** **NEW REFINED FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT.** **FULL HOLIDAY PROGRAMME.** Prices, 6d. to 5s.; Children Half-price. **Box-office 10 to 10.**

### HACKENSCHMIDT

#### MAD RALI.

For the Catch-as-Catch-can.

**CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.**

Referee and Stakeholder. **The Sportsman."**

**OLYMPIA.** **SATURDAY, APRIL 28.**

Reserved Seats, 5s., 10s., 21s., 42s.

The magnificent new raised seating and brilliantly-illuminated arena afford a perfect view of the contest from every seat in the building. Apply usual Librarian, Olympia Box Office 110 to 51. Tel. 721 Kensington.

**MASKELINE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.**

St. George's Hall, Langham-place (Oxford-circus Tube Station). **Daily, at 8.** **8. The Thymian. The Thymian.** **Homing Bells.** **The Problem of Diogenes.** **The New Page.** etc., etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Phone, 1545 Mayfair.

**OUR NAVY and OUR ARMY.**

**POLYTECHNIC.** Regent-street. **Daily, at 8.**

**The Royal Indian Navy.** **Water Sports.** etc. 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s., 5s., 6s., 7s., 8s., 9s., 10s., 11s., 12s., 13s., 14s., 15s., 16s., 17s., 18s., 19s., 20s., 21s., 22s., 23s., 24s., 25s., 26s., 27s., 28s., 29s., 30s., 31s., 32s., 33s., 34s., 35s., 36s., 37s., 38s., 39s., 40s., 41s., 42s., 43s., 44s., 45s., 46s., 47s., 48s., 49s., 50s., 51s., 52s., 53s., 54s., 55s., 56s., 57s., 58s., 59s., 60s., 61s., 62s., 63s., 64s., 65s., 66s., 67s., 68s., 69s., 70s., 71s., 72s., 73s., 74s., 75s., 76s., 77s., 78s., 79s., 80s., 81s., 82s., 83s., 84s., 85s., 86s., 87s., 88s., 89s., 90s., 91s., 92s., 93s., 94s., 95s., 96s., 97s., 98s., 99s., 100s.

**ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.** Regent's Park.

**ADMISSION SIXPENCE DAILY** from April 16th to 19th inclusive.

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# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1906.

## THE MOTOR AND THE DUST.

ASK those who went away for Easter how they enjoyed themselves and nine out of every ten will say "Everything splendid, except the dust."

Those who stayed in town also found the nuisance great in spite of wood and asphalt paving. The long spell of dry weather brought the dust nuisance with it, as it always does.

"Where were the water-carts?" was a question that was being asked on all sides. The answer to it is that there were not enough. Apparently the borough councils go by the calendar, not by the weather.

The middle of April, they think, is too early for watering the roads. Theoretically April is a showery month. Theoretically the dust nuisance does not begin until May. In May all the water-carts will be hard at work, even though (as seems likely) it be pouring with rain!

And then we shall have the usual complaints of the roads being swilled instead of sprinkled; being turned into rivers and standing pools instead of having their surface just wetted sufficiently to keep the dust down.

Both in watering the roads and in clearing away dust the local authorities display a pig-headed perversity that is perfectly maddening.

To set men in dry weather to sweep up the dust into heaps, and then to send round carts to collect it without moistening it at all, is simply to make the nuisance ten times worse. Each operation stirs it up, sends it into our eyes and noses and throats, and makes life a positive curse.

There is more dust in the country than in towns, though it is of a less harmful kind. It makes one's clothes white and covers everything in the house with fine grit. But it does not poison and irritate like the London variety.

All the same it is a very great drawback to the enjoyment of the country, and we have got to make our roads differently so as to get rid of it.

Our roads were made for horse traffic. They were not meant for heavy motor-cars travelling very fast. Members of the great Stick-in-the-mud family say, "Get rid of motor-cars." That, of course, is absurd. What we must do is to adapt the road to the motor-car.

The trouble is that our roads are in the hands of the Stick-in-the-muds. Is there anyone engaged in thinking out a means of bringing them up to date? If not, will Mr. Burns, as President of the Local Government Board, appoint someone?

The longer we put off this inevitable reform, the longer we shall suffer from the plague of dust, which is a far worse plague than the smell of motor-omnibuses, to which the "Times" is objecting so violently just now.

The odour of petrol is not so very unpleasant after all. Nor is the noise of the motor-omnibus so much worse than other noises of our pandemonium streets. And even with these drawbacks the motor-omnibus is an immense improvement upon the old crawling, jolting, rattling horse-wagons.

It would be foolish, therefore, as well as unfair, to turn the present motor-omnibuses off the streets. It would have a very bad effect upon the motor industry, too. But why should not the police announce that after a year's time no new omnibus will be licensed which is either smelly or unduly noisy?

That would give time for anti-smell and anti-noise contrivances to be invented and adopted; and would inflict no hardship on anybody.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Be sure that to have found the key to one heart is to have found the key to all; that truly to love is truly to know; and truly to love one is the first step towards truly loving all who bear the same flesh and blood with the beloved.—Charles Kingsley.

# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE King and Queen have chosen a favourable time of year in which to visit Athens. "Sung round by nightingales night and day," the little Greek towns and villages are at their best in the spring before the dried up, rocky complexion of the soil becomes too much accentuated. No doubt the romantic traveller or the archaeologist would prefer not to visit any place at the same moment as a king or queen, for then the inhabitants become so aggressively modern and insist upon showing off the resemblances their city can display with Paris or London or Vienna.

That, for instance, is the instinct with the Japanese to-day. An English traveller, invited by some Japanese to a banquet at Tokio, thought to delight his hosts in the speech he made after dinner, by praising the vanishing graces of Old Japan—its art, its respect for the past, the samurai and daimyo, the exquisite politeness of its manners. When the speaker sat down he noticed a chill on the listeners. These were not at all the compliments they had wanted. They had wanted him to say: "Your management of the railway and telegraph system could not be beaten in England."

all inclined to be self-conscious and pedantic about her racial origin. Suburban Kew, essentially English, anyhow satisfied her as a home, and she used to find the trim gardens a pleasant place of inspiration.

But she was Irish in her lack of all method in writing. She wrote anywhere and everywhere. One day, for instance, a thought would please her as she sat on an omnibus (not a motor-omnibus) going from Charing Cross to the City. Then she would work it into a little poem and send it off to the "Westminster Gazette," which was certain to print it next day.

One other thing I ought not to forget to say about Mrs. Chesson, and that concerns her marriage, which was indeed something of a literary romance. Her first book brought about her acquaintance with her husband. He was at that time a publisher's reader, and after a long day's work ploughing through dull manuscripts he came upon a little story, written in a large, clear hand which attracted him so much by its literary, as well as its calligraphic, style, that he recommended the authoress to write a book of such trifles and got them published.

## A BUSY DAY IN A LAUNDRY.



As the bright weather comes on and more attention is paid to appearances, the bitter cry of complaint against the wild washerwoman is heard more loudly than usual. This is our artist's idea of how work must be carried on in a laundry. He cannot explain the state of his shirts and collars in any other way.

You are capital judges of an ironclad. You are beginning to appreciate whisky, and I really think you look splendid in top hats. In a word, you are civilised."

So with the modern Athenians. It is of the modern city—quite a brilliant Parisian little place, with sparkling cafés and theatres—that they are really proud. Then, of course, there is the old Turkish quarter which has made some travellers declare that Athens is only an Albanian village. As to the Parthenon, that, I am afraid, is left to the archaeologists, who are busy destroying it by burrowing to see what is underneath it. When King Edward said that he "loved Greece," which of the three Greeces did he mean—the Parisian, the Turkish, or the ancient?

Mrs. Wilfrid Chesson—or Miss Nora Hopper, as she was better known to the world—was one of the few poets whom we must call by the invidious name of minor, and yet praise occasionally for the production of verse far above the ordinary standard. She wrote too much, no doubt—had probably to write a good deal, but there was a real "out-of-doors freshness," and a patient love of Nature in almost all she published.

Her father was an Irishman, which, of course, gave Celtic enthusiasts their opportunity for saying, "There, you see, no good poetry can ever come out of England." But she herself was not, I think, at

lished for her. Not very long after that the authoress and her friendly critic were married.

Most people will be glad to see that Lord Westbury has recorded a protest against "trailers"—those dangerous basket inventions, attached to cycles and motor-cycles, in which you may see interlopers being dragged along by patient men.

Lord Westbury was not, I believe, very well off when he came into his title. Yet the first Baron, his grandfather, Richard Bethell, who was Lord Chancellor in Lord Palmerston's Ministry of the 'sixties, is said to have made a fortune out of his practice of the law. But the present peer inherited a few years ago the famous Leader Villa, or rather Estate, near Florence, from his great uncle, Mr. Temple-Leader.

He has himself told the amusing story of how the announcement of his new wealth was received. His butler came to him one day and told him that a man wanted to see him "on most important business." The butler was commanded to tell the intruder that Lord Westbury was busy, and could see no one. The man insisted. He was shown up, after many protests. "Well, what do you want?" He only wanted to say that Lord Westbury had inherited thousands and thousands of pounds. After that he was treated as a very welcome guest, and duly overwhelmed with apologies!

# THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## MOTOR-OMNIBUSES—FOR AND AGAINST.

I see that Mr. Sidney Colvin has written to the "Times" a letter on this very subject which your readers have been discussing during the last few days. His letter is a protest against motor-omnibuses, quite as bitter as any of those that you have published.

Well, I cannot altogether join in the protest. I lived for years in the country, and have never grown used to the London streets. Therefore, any vehicle that can hurry me quickly through them, home from my work in the evening, is welcome to me, and so I cannot complain.

But I am astonished that, as Mr. Colvin says, nobody in London ever seems ready to protest against anything that appears in your streets. I am certain that if a vast bell on wheels, or a Juggernaut car, or any other weird and noisome vehicle were put upon them, none of you would do anything. You are so strangely passive and afraid of a fuss.

Perhaps this attitude surprises me the more because I come from a little town where any outrage upon the peace of others in the streets from noisy vehicles was promptly quelled by public opinion. The mayor knew that his life would be unbearable if it were not so!

But London is too big, and everybody seems to do as he likes here. A. F. Half Moon-street.

Why cannot London have street (or, as called in this country, tramway) cars, which are cheaper to run, cheaper to maintain, carry more passengers, and are also cleaner, less noisy, and more comfortable than the best of motor-omnibuses yet introduced? Seeing that a great boon to the general travelling public the tramways of other large cities have proved to be, it seems almost ridiculous for us to be proud of the fact that there are so many motor-omnibuses in London, owned by no fewer than fourteen different companies, all of whom are actuated by a desire to make big profits and create big dividends rather than to really serve interests of the general public.

The motor-omnibus is fast becoming a nuisance owing to the very fact that it is not compelled to keep to one track, as in the case of a tramcar on rails, but wanders all over the road in the effort to pass a rival or to dodge the other traffic. Whitecross-street. A. J. T.

## FASHIONS FOR MEN.

I agree with "Fashions All Round" that it would be better if men paid more attention to their appearance. I agree also that the corset is becoming increasingly worn amongst men who care for smartness and being well dressed.

It is fifteen years since I was put into corsets when sent to school at Vienna. At first I rebelled, but now I would as soon go without my coat as my corsets.

My evening corsets are 22in., and those of my friends are between that and 25in. Once worn they will not be given up. W. J. JOHNSON. Fletton, Peterborough.

## THE STRAY CAT.

My children one day took pity on a poor, starving kitten, brought it in, and fed it daily for a month. It always goes out to sleep in some stable near.

Now the cat has mange, and is also going to have kittens. We have a cat and a dog already, so it cannot stay here. What is to become of the cat? Where is it to go? M. M. Islington.

["Our Dumb Friends' League" inform us that Mrs. Gordon, of Gordon House, Argyll-place, King's-road, Hammersmith, has an establishment where cats can be either taken care of or painlessly destroyed.—E.D. D.M.]

## FOREIGN HOTEL MANAGERS.

As an American visiting England, I am disgusted to find so many foreigners managers of the leading London and British hotels. In all the leading American hotels the managers are English or American, and surely English hotels could have English managers.

Many of these foreign managers can hardly speak English, and do not know the meaning of civility. To their credit, the Gordon hotels are managed by Englishmen, hence their popularity with Americans. Foreign chefs may be a necessity, but foreign managers are not. In America we find English managers the best. LOYALTY. Bedford Hotel, London.

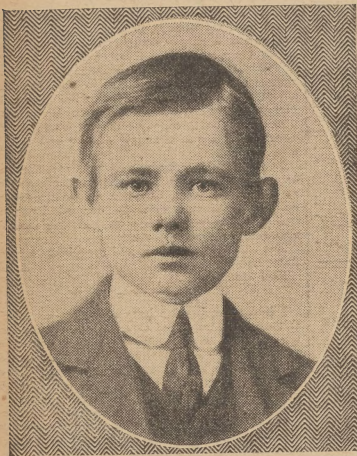
## IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 18.—Slowly the trees awake. Already in the wood one looks through a haze of green. The larch plantation is a fairland of young growth; orchard hedges are white with the pretty black-thorn. The evergreen laurestinus is in full bloom—though in warm districts the flowers must have faded long ago.

In the garden yellow flowers abound. Not only are yellow daffodils, primroses, polyanthus, wall-flowers, dandelions, tulips, to be found everywhere, but here is that wonderfully gay shrub the common barberry, with its beautiful foliage, a mass of brilliant colour, and the sadly neglected "yew's mallow" (seldom seen save in cottage gardens) covered with orange-yellow rosettes. E. F. T.

# PHOTOGRAPHS of the DAY'S NEWS

A BOY HERO.



William Munro, of Glasgow, who descended into a naphtha tank and rescued two workmen who had been overcome by the gas.—(Warneuke.)

MR. JAY GOULD,



Grandson of the famous "Railroad King," who has come to England to play tennis at Queen's Club. He has just won the tennis championship of America.

THE CHINESE COMMISSIONERS VISIT DARLINGTON.



Prince Tsai Tse and the Chinese Commissioners who are making an exhaustive inspection of Western methods have just paid a visit to Darlington. They were much interested in the making of locomotives and the rolling of steel rails.

DR. MACNAMARA, M.P., AT THE TEACHERS' CONFERENCE.



At the annual conference of the National Union of Teachers, at Scarborough, Dr. Macnamara, M.P., moved a resolution approving of the main proposals of the Government's Education Bill. Snapshots of Dr. Macnamara speaking.

Mr. Jabez Balfour's  
Four

Mr. Jabez Balfour two days ago saw his pretty little grandchild for the first time. She is only four years of age, and her grandfather has been quite cap-

THE AFTER-EASTER WEDDING



Commander Charles Fremantle, R.N., who marries to-day Miss Margaret Wedderburn, at Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-street.



Mr. Hugh Ferguson Montgomery, R.M.L.I., who marries to-day Miss Nina Cramer, at St. Mary Abbot's Church, Kensington.

pretty Little  
year-old Grand-daughter.



tivated by the little lady's charms as she plays about the garden in her en-  
gaging, childish way.—(Copyright by Jabez Spencer Balfour.)

#### ASON—FOUR WEDDINGS TO-DAY.



Miss Kathleen B. Starkey, of Aldenham Park, Salop, who is to be married to-  
day to Mr. R. D. Fanshawe, Scots Guards, at St. Gregory's Church, Morville.



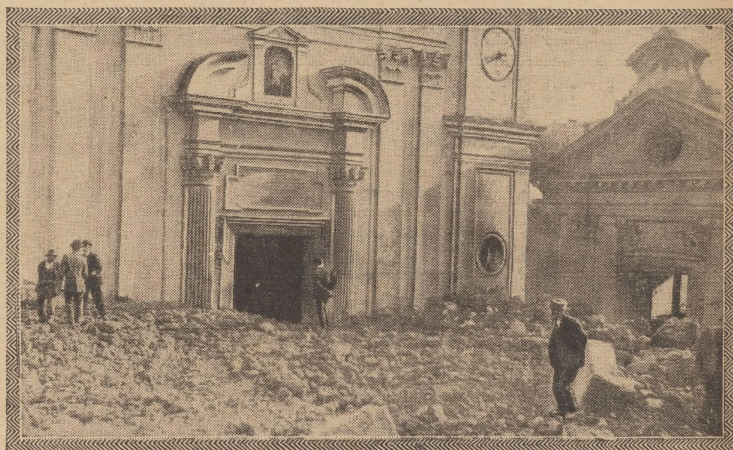
Miss Julia Fenwick, daughter of Major Fenwick, of Southsea; married to-day  
to Staff-Surgeon H. N. Stephens, R.N., at St. George's Church, Portsmouth.

## MOUNTAINS OF LAVA IN VESUVIAN TOWNS

PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN BY OUR STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER.



A street in the ruined village of Bosco Trecase, showing the huge heaps of lava which were piled up as  
high as the roofs of the houses.



The ruins of a church in Bosco Trecase, which was practically destroyed by the lava streams from  
Vesuvius.



Scene of desolation at Bosco Trecase. Whole streets have been destroyed and houses completely  
covered with lava.

# By Right of Love.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

## CHAPTER LIV.

Flora sat in the little conservatory where she had had her memorable interview with Chester a few days back.

It was the morning after the Duchess of Sefton's big reception, and she had been summoned to Lady Agnes's bedroom before her sister had got up, to hear an account of the scene between Susan and Henrietta—and the absolute fool, according to Lady Agnes, that Susan had made of herself.

She had consoled with Agnes, agreed what a pity it was that Susan had not held her tongue, and been outwardly polite to the Duchess, but when a neat French maid came in to dress Agnes, Flora made a hasty exit from the bedroom, took her way to the little conservatory where she was certain no one would come to disturb her, for she felt she must be left alone, she must think out some plan of campaign, devise some scheme of vengeance against Henrietta Temple.

So she sat amongst the flowers, brooding, pondering.

There was Rupert, of course—Rupert who, like herself, had overheard Henrietta's passionate avowal of love—but would he be a witness to what he had overheard? That was the question, and Flora felt very doubtful. She remembered how strangely he had looked at her that afternoon, though, with the angry gleam that had shone in his grey eyes, also she had felt as they stood up face to face in the little boudoir—unwilling eavesdroppers—that Rupert Temple hated Henrietta, loathed the woman with all his heart and soul. Yet for all that he might not feel inclined to betray her; for certainly she was his kinswoman, and in the past, if rumour was to be believed, he had loved her very dearly.

"I'll go and see Susan, and hear what she says," Flora muttered the words half aloud, then walked swiftly out of the conservatory and upstairs to her own room.

She took a hansom, but though the cab drove at a very fleet pace she thought she was never going to reach Sloane-street. The drive seemed interminable, for the little creature was feverishly anxious to question Susan—all her old jealousy of the latter had died away, and she was heartily

as the Duchess of Berkshire, that my word, unsupported as it was, meant nothing against her word. Oh, her laugh still rings in my ears!" Susan added with a shudder. "I can see her cruel, mocking face."

She raised thin fingers and pressed them across her eyes, as though to blot out some vision too painful to endure.

Flora nodded her head shrewdly.

"I know—I can guess how hateful it must have been," she said with some sympathy; then she lowered her voice and glanced searchingly at Susan. "What about Paul? Isn't he going to speak out? Is he still going to shield her?" she muttered. "Sacrifice you and himself for the sake of an infamous creature?"

Susan blushed painfully, then her whole face contracted, and she shivered.

"Paul won't speak," she muttered in hoarse tones. "He told me so last night. But it is not for the sake of Henrietta—not to spare her. It's just because he is a man and she is a woman."

She said the last words with a flash of pride, then raised her fair head from the pillow and sat up in bed.

"I want you to understand, Flora," she went on steadily. "that Paul doesn't love the Duchess any more. His wild infatuation for her is over. I can take that to my comfort, at any rate; also we need never see her again, once we leave England."

"Leave England," repeated Flora in astonished tones. "Do you mean that Paul is going to throw up his seat in the House—that you will let that woman beat you?" She flushed a warm crimson, and tapped the floor impatiently with her foot.

"What else is to be done?" replied Susan wearily. "We can't stay on in London and be treated like social pariahs; banishment would be better, and as to Paul's political career, what chance has he got when his chief is his most bitter enemy—a man bent on avenging the insult which he believes has been offered to his wife? Oh, we must get away, and as quickly as possible, own ourselves beaten, and take to flight."

She sank back against her pillows as she said the words, and her intense fragility of appearance was more evident than ever.

"I think my heart is pretty well breaking," she

## IN PREPARATION.

A New Serial Story is in course of preparation, and will shortly commence in the "Daily Mirror."

## A NEW SERIAL.

sorry for her sister. Besides, she felt a strong admiration for the spirited way Susan had defied the Duchess.

She arrived at Sloane-street to find the hall overflowing with boxes, and Milly, who had only arrived from Amplett Court, having lost her train on the preceding afternoon, was bewailing loudly, for it appeared that Susan was in bed with a raging headache, and had refused to see her—pleading intense fatigue.

Chester was out, too, had gone down to the House; and Milly could not imagine what had happened, or why Susan was to be left alone, and wouldn't let her run up to her room; also the servants looked restless and disturbed—the atmosphere of the whole house was electric. It seemed as if a thunder-cloud hung over it, and a storm might be expected to burst at any moment. Milly welcomed Flora's advent with a sigh of relief, for she wanted to pour out her anxiety about Susan to someone, and ask Flora if she knew what was going on.

"Let's talk about Sue," she said anxiously. "I am afraid she is going to be ill, but why won't she see me, Flora? Why does she want to be left alone—absolutely alone—for even if she had a headache she might let me into her room to have a peep at her now that I've just arrived?"

Milly's pretty forehead knit up as she spoke into troubled lines.

"Susan will see me," Flora replied with some decision, then cutting short all her younger sister's remonstrances, and anxious assertions that Susan should be left undisturbed, she took her steady way upstairs and knocked with sharp imperativeness at Susan's bedroom door.

"Sue, I have come round to see you, let me in," she called out authoritatively, and much to Milly's surprise, who was listening on the stairs below, the invalid gave a feeble assent.

Flora walked in, her lips set in a tight, hard line, her little face full of determination. But her eyes softened as they fell on Susan, for the other lay on her bed like a shattered lily—a fragile, broken flower; and there was such a hopeless, piteous expression on her face that Flora's heart bled for her. She also noticed the heavy lines under the girl's eyes, the drawn forehead, the pale lips.

"My poor Sue," she exclaimed. "I am so sorry! Agnes told me of all that happened last night, and you did right, you did perfectly right. I feel proud of you."

Susan shook her head.

"No, I made a fatal mistake," she answered. "I ought to have known that I was not as strong

added miserably, "and I'm so tired, so weary, so sorry for Paul."

A big tear rolled down her cheek as she said the last words, and was followed by another and yet another.

Flora watched her anxiously, realising that there was nothing she could say which might comfort the other's grief and despair, for Susan was right—the position was a hopeless one. She and her husband must go into exile together, unless—unless—Flora knit her brows and pondered deeply.

"Will you draw down the blinds, please?" asked Susan after a long pause, "and then will you leave me alone, for I can't bear to see anyone this morning, not even Milly, poor child, for I'm passing through a bad hour, and I can bear it best by myself."

"I understand," returned Flora; then she did as she was requested, drew down the blinds, and shaded the room against the glare of the hot sun.

"Is there anything more I can do?" she asked gently, halting by the toilet table. "Shall I bathe your forehead with eau de Cologne, or lavender water?"

"No," returned Susan wearily. "My headache is beyond cure. I'm afraid all the drugs in the pharmacopoeia would do me little good, but still there is one thing that I have got to be thankful for—intensely thankful. Paul and I have found each other."

She said the last words softly—very softly—and a faint smile flickered over her face.

Flora made no answer, but took her swift way from the room, fearing to listen to any more confidences lest her old jealous hatred of her sister might be revived, also she had thought of something which she might do. She saw a wild chance of saving the situation.

She stole silently out of the house, not even going into the drawing-room to say good-bye to Milly, who was practising hard at the piano, and directly Flora found herself in Sloane-street she made her way to the post-office and dispatched a telegram to Rupert Temple.

"Can you meet me by Speke's Memorial, Kensington Gardens, at four this afternoon. Important.—Flora Carteret."

She sniled dryly to herself, wondering what the man would think when he received her wire—also if he would appear at the tryst. Something told her that he would, though, also that she was acting wisely in sending the telegram.

After all, it was only Rupert Temple who could prove Paul's innocence to the world—only Rupert Temple and Flora Carteret.

(To be continued)

## Let Baby Test Frame-Food Free.

We want every baby, in England, ill or well, to test Frame-Food at our expense.

Frame-Food contains the nourishing elements of the wheat—its life. That life is Nature's nourishment for man—Nature's nourishment that will bring the baby strength to live and grow upon. These nourishing elements are lost in the milling of white flour. In Frame-Food you get them—all the body-building salts and albuminoids that make flesh, bone, sinew and brain—in an easily-digested form. That is why Frame-Food has been the turning point in so many critical baby illnesses.



Now hear the evidence:—We have received in one month alone more than 70 letters mothers wrote telling what Frame-Food had done for their little ones. Here is a photo that one mother sent. It is a picture of Lucy Kay, forwarded by Mrs. Kay, of Vale House, Whalley. Is she not a fine child? And only 9½ months old. Her mother says she is "in every way a splendid advertisement for Frame-Food."

## Free.

We want to send you free a sample in handsome enamelled tin of Frame-Food in order that you may test it in your home. With it we will send you a book of evidence, photos of sturdy babies and letters from grateful mothers, telling what Frame-Food has done. Frame-Food is sold in ½- and 1- tin and is a strengthening breakfast and supper dish for everyone as well as the best food for Baby.

Write for book and sample tin, mentioning this paper.

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The Famous Factory  
Southfields, London, S.W.

## PETER'S THE ORIGINAL AND THE BEST MILK-CHOCOLATE



**CADBURY'S COCOA**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE

## THE MONEY MARKET.

£80,000 More Spent in Travel Than at Easter Last Year.

### NO SMALL INVESTORS.

CAPEL COURT, Wednesday Evening.—Melancholy, indeed, is the state of the stock markets. Where on earth the small investor has got to the broker would like to find out. He seems to have disappeared off the face of the earth. Yet, if we can judge from the activity of trade, people must be earning money, and more money than they were earning some time ago. They certainly spent more last week in the way of railway travelling.

We estimate roughly that something over £80,000 more was expended in travel last week than in the corresponding Good Friday week of last year. Now, at the low fares ruling over holiday periods, this means that considerably more had got away over Easter than was the case in 1905. And, as the Easter Monday traffic comparisons will doubtless also show big increases, we shall not be far wrong in assuming that the country showed more evidence of having money to spend among the classes from which the small investor is drawn.

Yet, so far as the Stock Exchange is concerned, nearly all brokers complain that he has practically disappeared. Of course, the speculator went long ago. He is only encouraged by strong evidences of good times and good prospects. But why the small investor should sit upon his money instead of investing it is the subject that gives rise to controversy.

### FEARS FOR THE SAFETY OF CAPITAL.

Most people put it down, as we have already explained, to fears for the safety of capital, which have undoubtedly been rife ever since the present Government came into office, whether such fears are well founded or not.

If anybody hoped for better times after the Easter holidays he was mightily mistaken. To-day there was a Stock Exchange that was certainly far from full, and there were markets that had a hang-dog appearance, and showed absolutely no desire to go ahead. There were a few belated professional speculators belonging to the Stock Exchange itself who thought it well to close down, and so the rather less satisfactory money conditions, the fears that New York might take more gold, and the drain of recent new issues—to say nothing of the coming Russian loan, which, of course, involves some preparation in the way of providing funds to meet it—helped to bring about a dull tone, which ranged right through the "House" from the Consol market to the meanest Kaffir.

Consols continued to display the shedding of fractions, and eased off to 90½, and, of course, the unsatisfactory news from Natal was reflected by the stocks most concerned.

### BIGGER TRAFFICS, LOWER PRICES.

The Home Railway traffics for Good Friday week were certainly remarkable when compared with Good Friday week of a year ago. The North-Western was top dog. It had an increase of as much as £15,000 as compared with Good Friday week of last year. The North-Eastern with £9,070 and the Midland with £8,835 were next best; but with the exception of the Great Eastern and some of the lines of the underground group all the returns were highly encouraging. Yet, in spite of it, prices are lower, and in the circumstances there is not much use in making any further comment on an unsatisfactory subject. The market men put it down to the fears of the Labour Party. Anyway, there was the fact is.

There was the usual sort of an attempt to put up American Rails, which are a law unto themselves. But the earthquake in San Francisco upset calculations. There was an attempt to hoist Canadian Pacific also, on a very good traffic, but even that did not last, though, in fact, the speculators in Canadian Pacific seemed about the boldest of the lot. The Grand Trunk traffic increase of £10,544 was better than expected, and yet Grand Trunks were as dull as the rest.

### NATAL RISING DEPRESSES KAFFIRS.

Of course, it is in the Foreign section that we see most the effect of preparations for the new Russian loan. Here prices are nearly all lower, and there is certainly some evidence of selling stock to prepare for the newcomer. More especially is this the case in Continental circles. The new Russian loan is now quoted at only 1½ premium.

There seemed to be some genuine selling of Kaffirs to-day, and Rhodesians also were less confident, soon losing all effect of yesterday's spurt. Of course, the Natal rising would have something to do with the depression in Kaffirs. But most other mining sections were also heavy, copper shares included.

As for the Miscellaneous sections it was the same story, save for Anglo-American Telegraphs and a few other recent favourites.

### JUDGE CONDEMNS CRIMINAL APPEAL.

Mr. Justice Bigham, at Manchester Assizes yesterday, made a strong attack on the Criminal Appeal Bill. He said he saw nothing in the Bill to compensate for the mischief it might create.

## SAN FRANCISCO WRECKED BY EARTHQUAKE.



Yesterday an earthquake laid a great part of San Francisco in ruins. The earthquake was immediately followed by an outbreak of fire, which the firemen were powerless to cope with. The photograph shows the general view of the city; in the distance is Nob Hill, where the wealthy residents live. The large building on the left is the Palace Hotel, which covers three acres of ground.



View of the lower part of San Francisco, showing the Golden Gate. All this part of the city consists of frame (wood) tenements. The early residents of San Francisco expected earthquakes, and consequently would not build more substantial houses.



View of Market-street, San Francisco, which suffered heavily from the earthquake and subsequent fire.



Union-square, San Francisco, as seen from Geary-street.

## FACTS CONCERNING NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

The fact is universally recognised that nervous troubles are specially prevalent in modern days, and medical men on every hand deplore the fact that disordered nerves claim so many victims. It is surely, therefore, worth while to spend a minute or two in asking yourself two or three questions which will enable you to decide for yourself whether you are likely to be attacked in this way. Are your nerves right? Have you plenty of energy, go, and vigour? Do you feel equal to the demands made upon you by your business or profession? Or are you suffering from nervous exhaustion and lack of vitality? Do you find that you shrink from responsibility, or that you are wanting in pluck in difficult or trying situations? If so, your work is not too heavy a strain upon you, and robbing life of its brightness and pleasure. What is, however, still more serious, is the fact that the strain on your nerves will at last become intolerable, and nervous breakdown and prostration is in your case simply a matter of time. Physical exertion wears muscular tissue away, and similarly worry, anxiety, study, and the strain of business life wear away brain and nerve tissue. Obviously, both muscular and nerve tissue needs to be replaced by fresh tissue as fast as it is lost, and if you are thoroughly healthy and not overworked, this goes on automatically. In many cases, however, the exertion, either of body or brain, is too prolonged and too intense, and the result is that the wearing-away process goes on faster than that of replacement. Physical or mental breakdown ensues—a natural result.

### IS THIS HOW YOU FEEL?

If you are suffering from nervous exhaustion, you will feel wearied, worn-out, depressed, languid, irritable, and every effort you make will be a worry and a nuisance. When you rise in the morning you feel just as tired as you did the night before, and you would give anything to feel fresh, energetic, and vigorous again. There is only one way to gain this nerve restoration, and that is by rebuilding the worn-away nerve tissue. Stimulants will not help you, but make you worse, and render nervous breakdown more certain, and general tonics will not assist you, because they will not renew the lost nerve tissue. Unless the nerve tissue is renewed no real good will be done, and no thorough cure effected. Bishop's Tonules actually do this, and hence they are wonderfully effective in all cases of nerve troubles. Bishop's Tonules supply nourishment to the nervous system, and not only do they do this, but they put new vigour into every organ and function of the body.

Miss M. Hall writes:—"I send you this note to let you know how much I esteem Bishop's Tonules. I do not as a rule go in for advertised medicines, but knowing that your preparations are prescribed by physicians of the very highest calibre I tried Bishop's Tonules for neurasthenia of a very pronounced character."

### COMMENCE THE TREATMENT TO-DAY

Send for a vial, which will be forwarded for 1s. 1d. post free within the United Kingdom, or larger size for 2s. 10d., by Alfred Bishop, Ltd., 48, Spelman-street, London, N.E.; also from Chemists and Stores at 1s. and 2s. 9d., together with booklet on "Nervous Disorders." N.B.—Alfred Bishop, Ltd., are always pleased to supply any further information our readers would like to have.



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A very little DURBAR, a light rub, makes boots very bright. But that is not all DURBAR does.

It doubles the life of your boots by preserving the leather.

It keeps out the wet, making the leather waterproof.

Ask your Bootmaker for it. In Tins 1d., 3d., and 6d. Black or Brown.

SAMPLE FREE.

Write Crisp, Athill & Co., Ltd. (Dept. B.),

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# THE HOLIDAY PROBLEM.

HOLIDAYS PAST AND PRESENT—PERIODIC REST A NECESSITY—WHERE TO GO AND HOW TO GET THERE.

Holidays as we know them in the beginning of the twentieth century are comparatively a modern institution. The famous John Gilpin, when he took his memorable ride to Ware, had given himself respite from the cares of business only after an unconscionable number of years, and the respite which he took was only of a day's duration.

Again, the practice of holiday making is by no means generally accepted among the various civilised nations of the world. The clerk in an English house of business often grumbles because he has only a fortnight's release from his desk during the year. As a matter of fact he is very much more fortunate than his clerical brother on the Continent. In France and Germany it is only the very best firms who give their employees anything corresponding to our summer holiday. In a great majority of business houses a day or two at Easter or Christmas, to enable an employee to visit his parents, if they live at a distance, is regarded as sufficiently generous.

## MILLIONAIRE'S ATTACK ON HOLIDAYS.

Holidays would seem, therefore, to be a characteristically Anglo-Saxon institution. Yet it was a member of the Anglo-Saxon race who, a year or two ago, rather startled the commercial world by a vigorous condemnation of the practice of holiday-making. The bold Philistine was Mr. Russell Sage, an American multi-millionaire, who took the somewhat unusual ground that for any clerk or other employee to cut down his working year by a fortnight, and at the same time expect to be paid as usual, was nothing short of impudence.

Mr. Russell Sage may be wise enough to have amassed many millions, but there are a few things which he has yet to learn. One of these is that a reasonable amount of holidays really increases the efficiency of a man's work during the period that he is in harness. A man who works fifty weeks in the year and has a fortnight's holiday will probably do more and better work during the fifty weeks than another man whose nose is kept at the grindstone the whole fifty-two weeks.

Holidays cannot be regarded as a mere concession to the idleness innate in mankind. The strenuousness of modern life is so great that even for the strongest constitution a definite and regularly recurring period of rest is an absolute necessity. If the necessity for holidays be thus granted, it becomes a question of the first importance how best to spend the brief period during which mind and body have to be recruited after past labours and furnished with a further stock of energy for the future.

## BRITISH DISLIKE OF CHANGE.

The British nation has been called a nation of travellers, but this remark is true only of a limited section of the community.

The average man does not wander far afield, and appears to be content with but little variety in the shape of new scenes. A surprisingly large number of people go year after year to the same holiday resort without thought of change, probably fearing with true British conservatism that any change is bound to be change for the worse.

As a matter of fact, the holiday-maker has a certain amount of reason for being chary of experiments. No one likes to go to a new place without having a very clear idea of what that new place presents in the way of accommodation, amusements, and other essentials for an enjoyable holiday. Hitherto facilities for obtaining this most necessary information have been very limited. Indeed, the only source of information upon which people have cared to rely has been the testimony of friends who have "been there before."

There are plenty of railway guides, of course, but these naturally are very limited in their scope, so that the persons who wish to acquaint themselves with the possibilities of other available holiday resorts by consulting the various railway guides would have a long and arduous task.

The *Daily Mirror* Holiday Resort Guide, which has just been published, represents the first success-

ful attempt to give a complete and impartial survey of all those places which, for one reason or another, have found favour in the eyes of the British holiday-maker. This publication extends to 100 pages in length, and is packed full of information simply invaluable to those who wish to make sure of spending an enjoyable holiday.

## HOLIDAY RESORTS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The holiday resorts of England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales have been dealt with, while a section has been added, giving particulars of certain Continental resorts which are becoming increasingly popular on this side of the Channel. The various places are discussed in alphabetical order, so that the inquirer can get just the information he wants with the least possible delay.

The whole publication is lavishly illustrated, a very desirable feature in a guide of this class, for a single photograph will often convey a better impression than many pages of letterpress.

Lists of hotels, boarding-houses, and apartments are given where obtainable. This is a feature which should be much appreciated. A whole family often starts on holiday without the slightest idea where its various members will be able to lay their heads before nightfall. The result is that on arrival at their destination many weary hours have to be spent trudging from one part of the town to another in search of suitable accommodation. The very complete lists in the Holiday Resort Guide ought effectually to do away with this heartbreaking accompaniment of the first day from home.

The Resort Guide made a timely appearance—just before the Easter Holidays—but it will be found to be of permanent usefulness. Right to the end of the holiday season proper its pages will be ready to prompt and suggest, and even when the winter months come on it will still be there for consultation by those who seek week-ends in some mild and sheltered spot.

## MAKE ARRANGEMENTS EARLY.

The enjoyment of a holiday is often shorn by one-half through neglect to make early arrangements. The question is so often put off until the very last moment, with the result that people either go to some place about which they know little beforehand, and which is entirely unsuited to their particular inclinations, or else in despair of finding pastures new they go to the same place which they have visited many times before.

With the help of the Resort Guide, everyone ought to be able to set about settling the holiday question at once, whether the holiday falls in May or September. The planning of a holiday ought to be one of the most pleasant of occupations, and many an enjoyable evening may be spent by the various members of the family poring over the Resort Guide and anticipating the pleasures of their annual holiday.

Those who have long favoured the seaside may now realise that the ideal holiday is to be found in the mountains of Wales or Scotland, among the dales of the Lake District, in "Killarney so fair," or in some one or other of the thousand beautiful spots of inland Britain. Again, those who have long been accustomed to an annual visit to the hills, lakes, and meadows may now be tempted to try the invigorating effects of the sea breezes of Scarborough, Margate, Morecambe, Great Yarmouth, Ilfracombe, and many another.

## BEST TONIC FOR JADED WORKERS.

There are thousands upon thousands of Britons who have never yet ventured to spend a day outside the confines of their native country. The Resort Guide will show these how an inexpensive holiday may be spent at one or other of the various Continental resorts within easy reach of England. The complete change of scene and environment which a visit to such places affords forms a tonic only too little realised by many a jaded worker.

Needless to say, a very large edition of the Resort Guide has been printed, and it is on sale on every bookstall of the kingdom, price 3d. It may also be had direct from the *Daily Mirror* Office, 12, Whitefriars-street, London, E.C., post free, 4td.

# INDIGESTION

IS THE SOURCE OF THE MOST SERIOUS  
DISORDERS THAT AFFECT THE

# LIVER & KIDNEYS

AS WELL AS THE

# STOMACH

Nearly all your minor ailments and many dangerous diseases begin with some disorder of your stomach, liver or kidneys, affecting the processes of digestion and nutrition. In health, the daily expenditure of vital force is replaced by the digestion of food, but when digestion fails, the sources of bodily repair are cut off, and the vital organs are starved and poisoned.

When your Stomach is in Good Condition Almost Every Function of the Body will be perfectly Performed.

Good Digestion means Pure Blood, Proper Assimilation of Food—Perfect Nutrition of Bone, Muscle and Nerve.

Nothing keeps a man or a woman down like indigestion or liver trouble—nothing lifts them up so quickly or surely as a course of Mother Seigel's Syrup. It braces the nerves, purifies and enriches the blood, creates appetite, assists digestion.

# MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

IS THE BEST KNOWN REMEDY FOR ALL

# STOMACH TROUBLES.

## A CASE IN POINT.

"I feel I must thank you for the wonderful cure brought about in me by Mother Seigel's Syrup—it is like living in another world compared with how I used to be. For four years or more I had suffered torture from indigestion, and though I had been under doctors and also had attended hospitals, I could find no relief. There was always a weight or pressure on my chest, and after food I had to endure most awful pains in the stomach and back. I became afraid of food, and ate as little as I could, but I only lost strength without getting rid of the pain. I also suffered fearfully from headache, and altogether I hardly cared whether I lived or died. Then it was that I turned to Mother Seigel's Syrup, and found the remedy I had needed so long. Almost at once the pain left me, and I went on improving; I could eat without fear and soon I picked up strength again. I am now quite cured, but I still keep the Syrup by me, and I shall always praise it." Letter of Mrs. Lizzie Cope, 50, Great College Street, Camden Town, London, N.W., November 30, 1905.

# TRY IT YOURSELF!

THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE

GIVE TESTIMONY OF

QUICK AND LASTING CURES.

The 2/6 bottle contains three times as much as the 1/11 size.

# A WEEK OF SMART WEDDINGS.

## BRIDES OF YESTERDAY AND TO-DAY.

### SOME NOTABLE MARRIAGE AND TROUSSEAU GOWNS.

It is a pity that the weather so suddenly changed from summer-like warmth to wintry cold yesterday, seeing how many smart weddings are fixed for the latter end of Easter week. Yesterday Miss Alberta Vivian, the elder twin daughter of Lady Swansea, was married to Captain W. H. Ingilby, of the Scots Guards; and to-day Miss Wedderburn is to be married to Captain Fremantle, at Holy Trinity, Sloane-street.

Miss Wedderburn's wedding-dress is made of white moiré silk, embroidered with pearls and silver, and the long Court train is almost covered with some beautiful Honiton lace that will match the veil that the bride will wear.

Her bridesmaids, who are four in number, are to be garbed in chiné taffetas picture gowns, showing on a white background dainty bunches of flowers in mauve, palest blue, and green. Soft cream net and lace has been used to embellish the bodice and sleeves of these toilettes, and bunches of Parma violets will be added to them.

### Many Costly Presents.

The bride's train will be carried by two little boys and two little girls, who will wear Charles I. costumes of white moiré silk with Venetian point lace collars, the little girls wearing dainty caps upon their pretty hair. Mrs. Fremantle is to travel in a gown of the softest cream cloth, made en Princesse, and worn with a pretty little coat. It is beautifully braided with cream galon, and a cream lace blouse will accompany it.

Miss Wedderburn presents a very splendid. The bride's father made several offerings, including a chest of plate, some splendid furs, and a large cheque; from Lady Wedderburn went some beautiful Brussels lace and a pearl and diamond ring. Sir Charles Fremantle gave a cheque, a rope of pearls, and a pearl and diamond pendant; and Lady Fremantle a fitted dressing-bag and a silver urn. Sir Henry and Lady Campbell-Bannerman gave an occasional table, the Gloucester Liberal Association a silver tea-set and tray, and to Cap-

tain Fremantle the officers of the Devonport flotilla sent a silver coffee pot.

Messrs. Reed and Gardiner, of North Audley-street, who have made these dresses for Miss Wedderburn, also contributed several beautiful toilettes to Miss Alberta Vivian's trousseau. One of them was the travelling dress of china blue cloth in which the bride took her departure for the honeymoon, which was made with a corslet skirt and smart coat, into which black satin was effectively introduced as well as an Irish crochet collar and some very fine cream lace.

A lovely dress of white chiné silk, embroidered and trimmed with market bunches of Parma violets, was another notable trousseau toilette, decorated with a soft lace collar and sleeves; quite a picture gown and most becoming. A tea-gown of grey crêpe de Chine, with scarves of fine cream Limerick lace upon it, trimmed with Empire wreaths of shaded taffetas and a gold and silver girdle, was another of the beautiful dresses composed for this trousseau.

## THE CORSELET SKIRT.

### INEXPENSIVE PATTERNS THAT WILL PROVE A BOON.

On this page will be seen an illustration of the fashionable corselet skirt, worn with a bolero that fits the figure very neatly. Since fashion demands that we wear corselet skirts of this elegant description, the home dressmaker is requiring patterns of it from our paper-pattern department.

The model sketched to-day is a very simple negro affair, which is quite as easy to make as the



Nos. 623-4.—A corselet skirt and bolero, for which patterns can be obtained for the coat and skirt separately. Flat paper-patterns, 6d. each; or tacked up, including flat, is. 3d. each.

ordinary skirt. There is no train, for the pattern is cut of a good walking length all round. The placket should be arranged down the left side of the front.

As for the bolero, it is a very simple model to follow. In cutting out the back avoid a seam down the centre back and lay the fronts to the selvage. An interlining of tailors' canvas should be accorded to the fronts, revers, and cuffs.

Of double width material five and a half yards will be required for the skirt, and one and three-quarter yards for the coat. All patterns are cut in large, medium, or small sizes. Apply for what is required to the Paper-Pattern Department, 2, Carmelite House, Carmelite-street, London, E.C., stating the number of the pattern.

DR. JONES  
and  
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Pain Cure.

Dr. G. H. JONES, the eminent Surgeon-Dentist, 41, Russell Mansions, London, writes:—"I consider LINEEL LINIMENT a wonderful antidote for pain. I have used it in the course of my practice with most successful results and to obliterate cases where other means have failed to give relief. No more decisive testimony on a possible given. Ld. ELL LINDEN is the only effective cure for pain known.—(Adv.)"

## THE PET BIRD.

### HOW TO CARE FOR IT AND KEEP IT HEALTHY.

It requires but a few minutes during the day to care for a bird scientifically. Let it have regular feeding hours, a uniform temperature, food containing the proper elements, a daily bath, and you will find your pet a constant source of interest and pleasure.

Birds like salad quite as well as men, and among the salads most favoured in the cage are lettuce and watercress, though dandelion, the common plantain, and chickweed are also used for the purpose. Be careful in picking these to see that they do not grow in the neighbourhood of poisonous plants from which they could have absorbed any dangerous element.

### Cayenne Pepper Always Tempts.

A piece of apple given occasionally does a bird no harm, and is usually appreciated. The hard-boiled yolk of an egg dusted with cayenne pepper seldom fails to tempt.

Gravel liberally strewn daily over the base of the cage is a necessity with domesticated birds of all kinds. This is a most important point. The gravel should be perfectly clean, and, if possible, quite fine. Red gravel is a mineral substance deriving its colour from the iron in its composition. This iron is just what the bird needs. It is better to supply it by a generous sprinkling of red gravel than by the rusty nail used by many persons for the purpose.

### Cuttlebone for Bill Sharpening.

Another article of food most necessary in the dietary of a pet bird is the cuttlebone. One of these should hang in the cage of every seed-eating bird. Birds use it to sharpen their bills on, and to some extent eat it, too. The canary breeders of the Hartz Mountains, whose birds are famous for their song, use it during the moulting season particularly, to keep their pets healthy and singing. If liberally supplied while they are moulting it will sometimes carry birds through that troublesome time without loss of voice, providing that cold is not taken when the feathers fall.

Bad seeds and lack of nourishment are responsible for most of the diseases from which pet birds suffer, but colds have also to be reckoned with. Birds are greatly subject to this ailment, and it sometimes becomes very troublesome. An even temperature is imperative in the room where the cage hangs, and the pet should always be carefully guarded from draughts. See that he is not in a position to catch the currents from open doors or



Charming design for a girl's pinafore costume to be made of light-weight silk cloth, destined to be worn over a muslin or silk chemise and sleeves.

windows. On the other hand, a room over 70deg. is too hot.

A bath is desirable every morning, but only if the bird takes it willingly and at his own instigation. Force should never be used to get the bird into the tub. Give the bath in a warm room, but have the water cool—not cold. If a bird refuses to bathe it may be that he has a cold, or is otherwise indisposed, but it is necessary to provide the water for the douche every day whether used or not.

One way of getting the bird to take his bath is to dip a whisk-broom in the water and shake it lightly over the cage. Or dip a flower-sprayer in water and spray him gently with the refreshing drops. Another good idea is to place a bit of lettuce-leaf at the bottom of the bath, weighting it down with something so that a plunge is necessary to obtain it.

When a bird is in good health his feathers are smooth and well groomed, and lie close to his body. If he is looking out of spirits, and sitting hunched up and dull, you may be sure that his state of health needs investigation.

### LOTION FOR THE HANDS.

Whenever possible, if the hands are in a bad condition, apply the following lotion to them after they have been washed: one ounce of glycerine, one ounce of rosewater, and ten drops of tincture of benzoin.

## AN ALL-EMBRACING PROJECT.

A special edition of 50,000 copies of an interesting Free Book of 120 pages has been prepared and is now in course of distribution. It describes and gives specimen pages and illustrations from The International Library of 20 large volumes which "Lloyd's News" is now issuing at such a marvelously low price. This Free Book is well worth possessing, and is sent gratis and post free to all who apply for it. Further particulars appear on page 15.



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If you use Fels-Naptha to clean out cupboards, to wash floors and the score of things for which soap is used in spring-cleaning there will be little use for insect powders and disinfectants.

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game will take place on the cycle-track ground.

# A Reproduction of a Famous Royal Academy Painting Sent Free for the Asking

In the Royal Academy Exhibition of 1896 there was a painting which made a deep impression upon all who saw it by its touching sentiment and artistic beauty. In the catalogue it bore the simple title "Swift and Stella." The name of the artist was M. I. Dicksee. As a work of art this picture shows some remarkable qualities, being charmingly conceived and admirably executed, as may be seen from the reduced reproduction sent gratis by "Lloyd's News."

There are only two figures in the picture, but the faces of those figures express a world of pathetic meaning. Swift, at that time unknown, is seen sitting at his writing table, looking up from his manuscript with a half smile at the sweet-faced, daintily-attired young Stella as she bends over some writing that the future satirist is instructing her in. The scene is the Library at Moor Park, the seat of Sir William Temple, to whom Swift was then acting as private secretary. The picture reveals the tender beginnings of that famous love story which, while it was destined to hold them both enslaved during the long years to follow, was yet to afford them little of actual realisation. It is the knowledge of the melancholy sequel that gives such eloquent pathos to the picture.

## A Hand-coloured Photogravure.

This beautiful work of art has been exquisitely reproduced in photogravure by the noted French etcher Dujardin, and hand-painted in exact imitation of the original by thoroughly competent water-colour artists. The result is such a wonderfully faithful reflection of the artist's work as almost to seem equal to it. Every touch of the brush, down to the minutest bit of light and shade, has its counterpart in this hand-painted photogravure, which in its handsome gilt frame makes a picture 2ft. 4in. wide and 2ft. high, and constitutes a really valuable wall adornment worthy of a place in any home in the land. This picture has been chosen as a fitting complement to the great International Library. One of these pictures accompanies every set of The International Library that is sent out.

## Gratis and Post Free.

Like the International Library itself, however, before its beauty and importance can be adequately realised it must be seen. No amount of description can do justice to its sweetness, charm, and inspiration, or to the marvel of its colouring; but to give some slight idea of the way in which the subject has been treated we have had a greatly reduced photographic reproduction made, and will forward a copy to anyone sending a post-card or the coupon at the foot of this advertisement.

Swift's name is only one among a thousand great authors the best of whose best works are included in the 20 magnificent volumes of The International Library. A thousand authors! Think what a vast extent of the realm of literature is covered by these authors! Practically the whole field. With the thousand best writers that the world has produced included what is left over is comparatively unimportant. Every poet, novelist, historian, essayist, humorist, dramatist, theologian, orator, philosopher, scientist, and satirist of the first rank has a place in these twenty volumes, the writers of France, Germany, Italy, Russia, Japan, Spain, Holland, and all the other great countries being represented as well as those of England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales, all the foreign writings being given in perfect English translations.

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Then from the realm of poetry you get all the great masters, beginning with Homer and the other poets of ancient Greece, taking in the old Roman poets—Virgil, Juvenal, Horace, Ovid, etc.—and so forward to Dante, Tasso, Shakespeare, Spenser, Dryden, Milton, Pope, Byron, Keats, Shelley, Wordsworth, Tennyson, Browning, Swinburne, etc. History, essays, humour, and whatever else goes to the making of the world's best books are similarly drawn upon, with the result that you get in The International Library a world-embracing collection of fascinating literature, with not a dull page in all its 10,000 pages.

In the ordinary way the acquiring of such a vast collection of the best and brightest literature would involve an enormous outlay. Some things in this Library could not be procured in any other form. But when this project was entered upon no effort was spared to make it the completest thing of the kind ever published. The four editors were the greatest book experts of England, France, Germany, and America. Over £51,000 was expended in editing, compiling, copyrights, special essays by great living writers, etc., and the result is a truly monumental Library, as fitted for a palace as for a cottage home.

But wonderful as the Library is in itself, it is still more wonderful in its price. It seems to achieve the impossible. Who ever before heard of a complete Home Library of 20 big beautiful books of the world's best literature being offered for 2s. 6d. down and 5s. a month? It is a publishing incident that stands alone and unparalleled in the whole history of books. Nor does the offer stop at the Library. We also send with the 20 volumes a handsome Fumed Oak Bookcase, and the strikingly beautiful Picture to which we have already referred.

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Although the edition we issued is the largest issue of books ever known, the sets are rapidly diminishing, and will be entirely gone before long. When that stage has been reached, it will be impossible to obtain the Library at less than double the present price.

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"The Manager, Lloyd's Weekly News,"

303-F, Salisbury Square, London, E.C.

Please send me, gratis and post paid, and without any obligation on my part, your descriptive book; also send a reproduction of the Framed Picture, "Swift and Stella."

"Daily Mirror," April 19th, 1906.

Strike out words referring to Free Book if you have already had one.

Please write clearly.

NAME.....

308-F.....

ADDRESS.....

## PERSONAL.

INQUIRED when, where.  
 THURSDAY Evening, 9.30.  
 1X2.—Monday or Thursday next week.—X.  
 "LINEAL LINIMENT the 5-minute Pain Cure."  
 "62"—Here, Investigated (again) 8. 16. Darling—  
 BEJOYED.  
 CHERIE.—Merci. Je ne doutais plus. J'espère B.—  
 FIDÈLE.  
 MR. ALICE L. come to Oton Friday. Anxious see you.  
 MISS ROBERT.  
 MARGARET Florence Gell.—Father anxious to hear from  
 you. To your advantage.

\* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of  
 nine words for 1s. 6d. and 2d. per word afterwards. The  
 advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s., and  
 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisement Manager,  
 "Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., London.

## SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 12,  
 Whitefriars-st., E.C., between the hours of 10 and 9  
 (Saturday 10 to 3) at the rate of 12 words for 1s. 6d.  
 (11d. each word afterwards), except for SITUATIONS  
 WANTED, for which the rate is 1s. for 12 words, and  
 1d. PER WORD AFTER.

Trade and Financial Advertisements 2d. per word.  
 Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied  
 by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED CUTTS AND CO.  
 (STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED). "Daily Mirror."  
 Advertisers can have replies to their advertisements  
 sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a  
 box department having been opened for that purpose.  
 If replies are to be forwarded SUFFICIENT STAMPS  
 TO COVER POSTAGE MUST BE SENT WITH THE  
 ADVERTISEMENT.

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

AMBITIOUS Men anxious to get on should join the School  
 of Motoring; prospectus 2d.—Here, Liverpool; 235,  
 Deansgate, Manchester; and Lord-st., Southport.  
 YOU can earn 1s. per hour—does this interest you? Liberal  
 commission; free prospectus to Agents—Write, K. 59,  
 Aldersgate-st., London.

## Domestic.

GENERAL Servant wanted; good wages.—48, Portdown-rd.,  
 Maida Vale.

## EDUCATIONAL.

CHATHAM House College, Ramsgate.—Founded 94 years.  
 —High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army pro-  
 fessions and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the  
 1st V.B.E.K.R. ("The Buffs") junior school for boys  
 under 13; 48-page illustrated prospectus sent on applica-  
 tion to the Headmaster.

CLARK'S COLLEGE.—NEW EASTER  
 TERM.—Classes now forming.—17,000 positions secured  
 for Students in the Civil Service and best Business  
 Houses. Join the new Classes; 5 per cent. reduction  
 this week. Prospectus free.—Call or write, Clark's Col-  
 lege, 1, 2, and 3, Chancery-lane, W.C.

## MOTORS AND CYCLES.

A Lady's and Gent's Free-wheels; latest pattern; £2 each.—  
 15, Goldsmith-rd., E.C., London.

6<sup>th</sup> DEPOSIT MARABOUT STOLE 11/6

REAL OSTRICH, 100in. long, 7-4strand, Rich Dark  
 Brown, Natural, or Black; sent on receipt of deposit, and  
 upon payment of the last of 24 weekly instalments, making  
 12s. 6d., handsome form present, cash price 11s. 6d.  
 EMANUEL D.M. Dept. 31, CLAPHAM-ROAD.

## PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL.

A.A.A.A.—How to Make Money with a Small Capital.—  
 Write for particulars, mentioning this paper, to Jnos.  
 Anderson, and Co., 51, Bishopsgate-st. Within, London,  
 E.C.

PRIVATE Advances immediately to all classes, £10 to  
 £20,000 on note of hand alone; no sureties, securities,  
 or tuss; most moderate terms; repayments to suit clients;  
 town or country. Phone, 913 Bank. Before paying fees  
 or borrowing elsewhere apply to the actual lenders.  
 Seymour and Whiteman, 32, Walbrook, London, E.C.

£5 to £1,000 lent without delay, on note of hand alone  
 to all responsible persons; easy payments; no fees charged.  
 —Call or write, A. Adams, 10, South-side, Clapham Com-  
 mon, S.W.

## MARKETING BY POST.

FISH.—Order direct to ensure finest quality and value;  
 5lb., 2s.; 10lb., 4s.; 15lb., 5s.; 20lb., 6s.; 25lb., 7s.;  
 carriage paid; dressed for cooking; prompt delivery; no  
 inferior quality schools, convicts, institutions, or hotel  
 list particulars free; selected cured fish.—Star Fish Co.,  
 Grimsby. (Quote paper).

SYMONS' DEVON CYDER.  
 Made from Selected Apples. — See Analyst's Report.  
 Special Brands—"IMPERIAL" and "APPLE & BLO-SOM."  
 Supplied in Casks and Bottles by all the leading Bottlers.  
 TYNES, DEVON: and RATCLIFF, LONDON, E.

## GARDENING.

GLADIOLUS: collection of fine, large, sound bulbs to throw  
 massive spikes of blooms this summer, including gaudy-  
 ennis, jennies, broncheyensis, etc.; 50 in separate  
 named bags, 2s.; 100, 5s. 6d.; or mixed, per dozen, 8s.;  
 carriage paid.—Central Seed Stores, Dept. 81, 26, Stam-  
 ford-st., Huddersfield, S.E.

SLATER'S Garden Seeds.—The cheapest 2d. collection  
 of tested garden seeds on the market; 1 pint early peas,  
 1 pint second early, 1 gill broad beans, 1 gill kidney  
 beans, large packets of the following: onions, lettuce,  
 radish, cauliflower, cabbage, carrot, parsley, beet, celery,  
 6 pints, hardy annuals, 6 pints, sweet peas (price variable).  
 For this month we will give free 6d. packet Holmes  
 Supreme Tomato, 12 More Crown Vegetable Marrow,  
 also 7lb. Duke of York Potatoes and 7lb. second early  
 with the above collection.—J. Slater and Sons, Seedmen,  
 40, Westborough, Scarborough.

SWEET Peas, 1,300 seeds; 20 different-named packets;  
 giant exhibition strain, "Gold Medal," post free, 7d.;  
 lower seeds, 52 different-named packets, cultural direc-  
 tions on each packet, post free, 1s. 1d.—Imperial Supply  
 Stores, 7-12, Broad-st. Ely, Station (upstairs), London,  
 E.C.

## MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

BELL Canadian organs, pianos, and piano-players; cash  
 or easy payments; catalogues free.—Bell Piano and  
 Organ Company, Limited, 49, Holborn-viaduct, London.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A Treatise on nervous diseases, exhaustion, and varicose  
 legs, by local absorption; fully up to the advanced  
 ideas on the subject; post free, 4s. 6d.—The Marston  
 Co., 59 and 60, Chancery-lane, London.

ELECTROLYSIS.—Superior hair permanently removed;  
 advice free.—Florence Wood (certificated), 102, Regent-  
 W. House, 11 to 5 daily.

## "HOW MONEY MAKES MONEY."

Everyone with a few pounds spare capital should  
 Write for the above Pamphlet.  
 Which clearly explains how £10 may be invested  
 To return £2 10s. Weekly Profit.

Previous experience unnecessary.  
 Larger or smaller sums in proportion.  
 Fraser Greig and Co., 11, Queen Victoria-st., London, E.C.  
 MRS. Head, ladies' sick nurse and specialist; write for  
 illustrated book; stamp.—Oxford-st., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

## DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.  
 A.A.A.—Smart suits to measure on improved system, 10s.  
 monthly.—J. Adams, 140, Strand (opp. Gaiety). Tel.  
 12673 Central.  
 ASTOUNDING Offer.—Magnificent spring Dress Lengths,  
 from 4s. 11d., tweeds, hopsacks, vicunas; patterns free.—  
 Manchester Warehouse, Leeds.  
 BABY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT: 68 articles, 21s.; exquisitely  
 made; Robes, etc.; approval.—Call or write, Nurse Scott,  
 251, Chisbridge (private house), near Askew Arms,  
 Shepherd's Bush.

BARGAIN: 10s. 6d.; 3 chemises, 3 knickers, 2 petticoats,  
 2 nightdresses; 10s. 6d.—Eva, 49, Union-rd., Clapham.

BEAUTIFUL Baby Long Cloth; sets of 50 articles, 21s.;  
 a bargain of loveliness; approval.—Mrs. Max, 16, The  
 Chase, Nottingham.

CHINCHILLA Marabout Stoles.—8s. 6d.; worth 14s. 6d.;  
 5 rows, 58 inches long; approval.—Fur Store, Dept. M.,  
 Halifax.

LADIES' Underclothing; set 4 garments, 7s. 9d.; also set  
 including lovely new-spring nightdresses, 10s. 6d.; ap-  
 proval.—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

MARABOUT Stoles.—Rich brown, 6 rows, 58 inches long,  
 10s. 6d.; worth 17s. 6d.; approval.—Fur Store, Dept. M.,  
 Halifax.

MARABOUT Stoles.—6s. 6d.; worth 10s. 6d.; brown,  
 black; approval.—Fur Store, Dept. M., Halifax.

OSTRICH Long Marabout Stole; seven strands; rich brown;  
 9s. 6d.; approval.—Maid, 43a, Clapham-rd.

REAL Ostrich Box; 60 inches; natural, grey, black,  
 white; 4s. 11d.; worth 8s. 6d.; approval.—Fur Store,  
 Dept. M., Halifax.

TWO Smart, Fabrics—Zemre, Crêpe-de-Chine, finish;  
 "Zelo," the novelty zephyr; finest 63d. value offered;  
 Fashion's favoured colours; Patterns Free.—Hutton's,  
 21, Lutter, Huddersfield.

2s. 6d. Down will secure you fashionable Suit or Overcoat  
 to measure.—Scotts and Co., Smart Style Credit Tailors,  
 10, Cheap-side and 266, Edgware-rd., W.

## Articles for Disposal.

A.—Art Case Baby's Mailcoat, gondola shape, very hand-  
 some design; owner will sacrifice high-class carriage for  
 34s. 6d.; carriage paid; 3 positions; quite new; approval  
 before payment; photo.—Pattor, 40, Brook-rd., Stoke  
 Newington.

A.—Art Case Baby's Mailcoat.—Lady will sacrifice high-  
 class carriage; elegant design; silver-plated fittings; 3  
 positions; quite new; accept 33s.; carriage paid; ap-  
 proval before payment; photo.—Rev., 15, Cannon-rd.,  
 Islington, London, N.

BABY Cars direct from factory on approval; carriage paid;  
 we save you 5s. in 21s. cash or easy payment; from  
 5s. 6d. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free.  
 Children, mounted in frames, 21 x 15, complete in case,  
 4s. 6d.—Send photograph (which is returned unaltered)  
 before payment; photo.—At 150, York-rd., London, N.

BARGAIN.—Table Cutlery: 12 table, 12 dessert knives;  
 carvers and steel; ivory-balanced handles; 16s. 6d.;  
 approval.—Captain, 29, Holland-rd., S.W.

## CHARMING MINIATURES.

A BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT MINIATURE of yourself or  
 friend, reproducing the natural tints of the face,  
 eyes, and complexion, mounted in rolled GOLD PEN-  
 nib, complete in case, for 1s. 6d.; with photo, post-  
 age 2d.; extra, set, gold, 6s. 6d.; pendant with photo, post-  
 age 1s.; extra, miniature without pendant, 1s. 6d.; large  
 miniature, mounted in frame, 21 x 15, complete in case,  
 4s. 6d.—Send photograph (which is returned unaltered)  
 before payment; photo.—At 150, York-rd., London, N.

CHIP Potato and Cookshop Fittings; every variety; cham-  
 pion ranges, potato peelers; new 127-page list free.—  
 Melbore, Poland-st., Manchester.

FREE Catalogue Artistic Blinds, Curtains, etc.—Marple  
 and Co., Dept. 10, Nottingham.

THE  
Two  
Essentials

Perfect cleanliness and a complexion of velvety softness  
 are only to be secured by pure water and PURE  
 SOAP. "Erasmic" Soap is absolutely pure  
 and also delightfully fragrant.

4d. per tablet; 1/- per box.

Send two penny stamps for  
 TWO Dainty SAMPLE TABLETS  
 (postage paid) and test it.

THE ERASMIC CO., LTD.,  
 Dept. 63, WARRINGTON.



# MEDICAL MEN AGREE

that Chemical preservatives in food are injurious  
 to health, especially in the case of children.

## "FAR-NORTH" ON THE LABEL

IS A GUARANTEE AGAINST ALL RISKS.

"FAR-NORTH" Salmon and Shrimp Paste is guaranteed to be  
 absolutely free from chemicals of any kind, and has the additional  
 advantage that being put up in Glass Pots, with CORK STOPPERS  
 ONLY, the food cannot come into contact with tin, indiarubber, or any  
 other contaminating substance.

Insist, therefore, upon having "FAR-NORTH," and resist any  
 attempt upon the part of your  
 grocer to substitute something else.  
 "FAR-NORTH" Salmon and  
 Shrimp Paste is ALL FISH. No  
 chemicals, just fish in one of its  
 nicest forms. Taste for yourself.  
 It is delicious for Tea or Lunch—  
 for sandwiches or on toast, and it  
 suits everyone's taste. But be sure  
 you get "FAR-NORTH."

# FAR-NORTH

## SALMON PASTE

## AND SHRIMP PASTE

WARNING.—Your grocer should sell  
 "FAR-NORTH," 6d. per pot.  
 If he wants to substitute anything else, send  
 six penny stamp, mentioning "Daily Mirror," to  
 FARQUHAR, NORTH & CO., London, S.E., and  
 a pot will be sent you post free, together with  
 a Booklet, giving fourteen "FAR-NORTH"  
 dainty dishes, and the names of nearest agent  
 selling "FAR-NORTH," the genuine article.

CORK STOPPERS ONLY USED.  
 SEE YOU GET THE ORIGINAL.

N.B.—This is a fac-simile of the  
 pot you should get.



# AIDS DIGESTION. BRACES THE NERVES. PLASMON

## COCOA

One cup contains more nourishment  
 than 10 cups of any ordinary cocoa.  
 NOURISHES—WARMES—STRENGTHENS.

FREE.—30 assorted samples of the famous Rob Roy  
 Pens 5d. post free.—Hinks, Wells, and Co.,  
 Birmingham.

PLUMBUCHING housekeeping; any item sold separately;  
 dining-room suite, solid oak, real leather, 9 guineas;  
 large 6ft. sideboard, £7 15s.; and other contents of  
 room. Drawing-room: Elegant Chesterfield suite, 15  
 guineas (cash 4s. 6d.); and other furniture of Louis  
 XIV. style to match; morning-room suite, £4 15s.; lofty  
 overmantel, 19s. 6d.; extending dining-table, 30s.; etc.;  
 also contents of smaller drawing-room, suite in silk, £3 10s.;  
 elegant cabinet, £3 10s.; 2 occasional tables, 9s. 6d. each,  
 etc.; the bedroom suite ranges from 3 guineas to 45  
 guineas; bedsteads, full size, from 10s. upwards; some  
 magnificent carpets at ridiculous prices; elegant piano, 15  
 guineas; and 1 piano 18 guineas; any goods can remain  
 stored free for 12 months, or will pack and send carriage  
 paid any distance.—King's Cross Depoitory, 255, Penton-  
 ville-rd., King's Cross, nearly opposite King's Cross Sta-  
 tion (Metropolitan Railway). Depoitory open 9 till 9  
 (Thursdays 9 till 6).

GIVEN FREE. Orient diamond, ruby Rings; enclose 4 stamps.  
 Adamson's, Morocco-rd., Colchester.

LADY'S Gold Ring, hall-marked, set with real Kafir crystal  
 diamonds; great bargain; only 3s. 9d.; approval.—Lily,  
 5, Gratten-rd., Clapham.

LARGE Real Bearskin Rug, with head; new; accept 59s.;  
 very valuable.—Morris, 1, Overton-rd., Brixton.

LIGHT Paper Blinds, each rolled on rod; choice, durable,  
 strong; sent everywhere.—Gilt House, Huddersfield.

PICTORIAL Postcards: 50 fine coloured and assorted, 1s.  
 —Publisher, 6, Gratten-rd., Clapham.

PICTURE Postcards (beautiful coloured views, etc.): 25,  
 6d.; 50, 10s.; 100, 1s. 4d.; all different; post free; agents  
 wanted.—Perrin Bros., Harlesden, N.W.

SOLID silver-plated Spoon and Fork; A1 quality; pre-  
 sentation service; comprising 8 each (30 pieces); 12s. 6d.;  
 approval.—Lily, 55, Handford-rd., S.W.

STEREOSCOPIC Views, 84d.; lantern slides, 2s.; 50,000  
 negatives, India, Japan, Venice, Natal, agents wanted.—  
 Keystone, 89, Chancery-lane.

TYPEWRITERS: Remingtons, Oliverts, Yosts, Smiths,  
 etc.; all makes; shop-soiled and second-hand; low prices;  
 good condition; send for list, or call and inspect stock;  
 everything for the typist. Geo. Company, 75a, Queen  
 Victoria-st., London, E.C. Telephone 5410 Bank.

6s. 6d.—Race, Field, Marine Glasses; achromatic crystal  
 lenses; long range; in rubber-made case; approval:—  
 Field, 6, Gratten-rd., Clapham.

Wanted to Purchase.  
 WARDROBES purchased; highest prices.—The Dress  
 Agency, 210, Gray's Inn-rd., W.C.

OLD Artificial Teeth bought; all should call or forward by  
 post; full range of dentures, all made—Messrs. A.M.  
 Browning, Manufacturing Dentists, 123, Oxford-st. (op-  
 posite Berners-lane), London (established 160 years).

OLD Artificial Teeth Bought.—Dr. Paget pays the highest  
 prices; call or post; immediate cash.—219, Oxford-st., Lon-  
 don. Firm established 150 years.

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 170, at 12, Whitefriars-street, E.C. Thursday, April 19  
 1906.